

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

The **FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!**

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

NO 43-
JULY

10¢

COOKIE





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

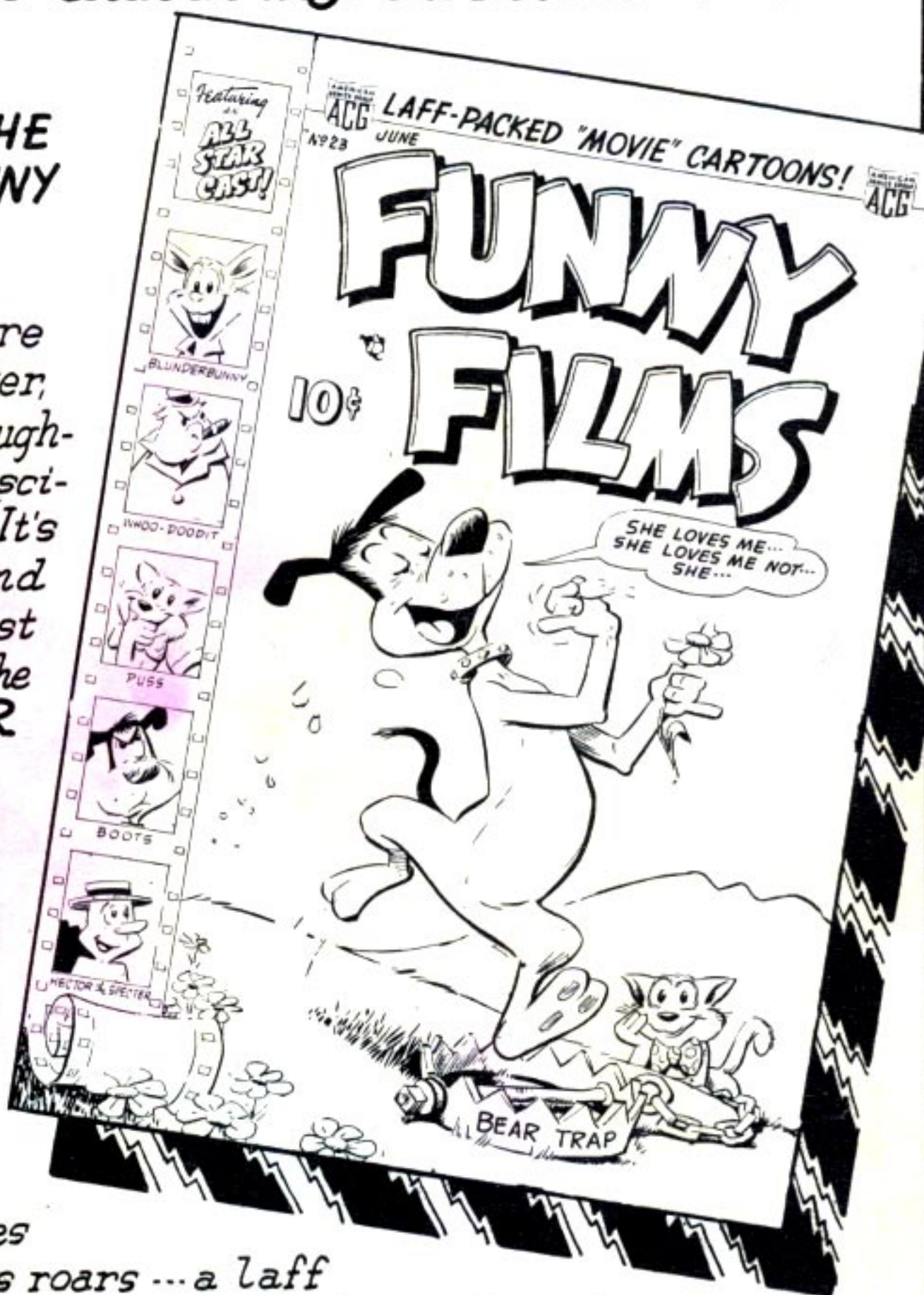
Announcing SOMETHING NEW... SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

9¢ FUNNY FILMS ...THE
FIRST REAL NOVELTY IN FUNNY
ANIMAL COMICS!

You've roared at moving picture cartoons...now, for the first time ever, see them brought to life in the laugh-packed pages of the funniest, most fascinating book in the history of comics! It's turned out by the very writers and artists who produce Hollywood's most hilarious hits! And now they bring the movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME!**

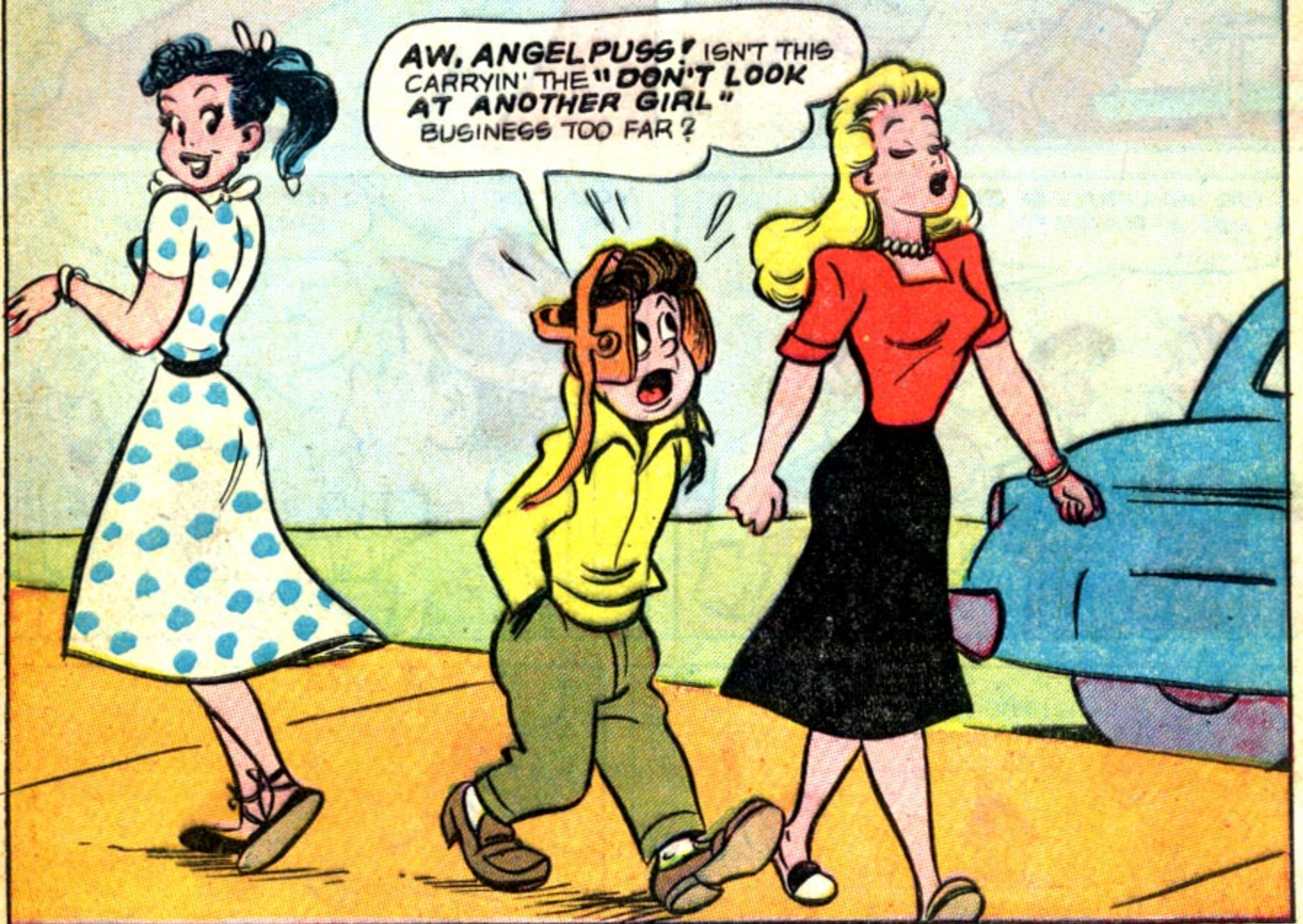
FUNNY FILMS features characters such as you've laughed at on the screen... in rollicking **LAFF MOVIES** that'll stretch you in the aisles! From cover to cover, it's chockful of the very type of mad, gay antics that your theatre charges high prices for! Full of racy, riotous roars... a laff a second guaranteed... and a host of sensational surprises that you'll **NEVER** forget! So remember... you don't have to go to the movies anymore to see the best in cartoon comics... **WE'RE BRINGING THE MOVIES TO YOU!**

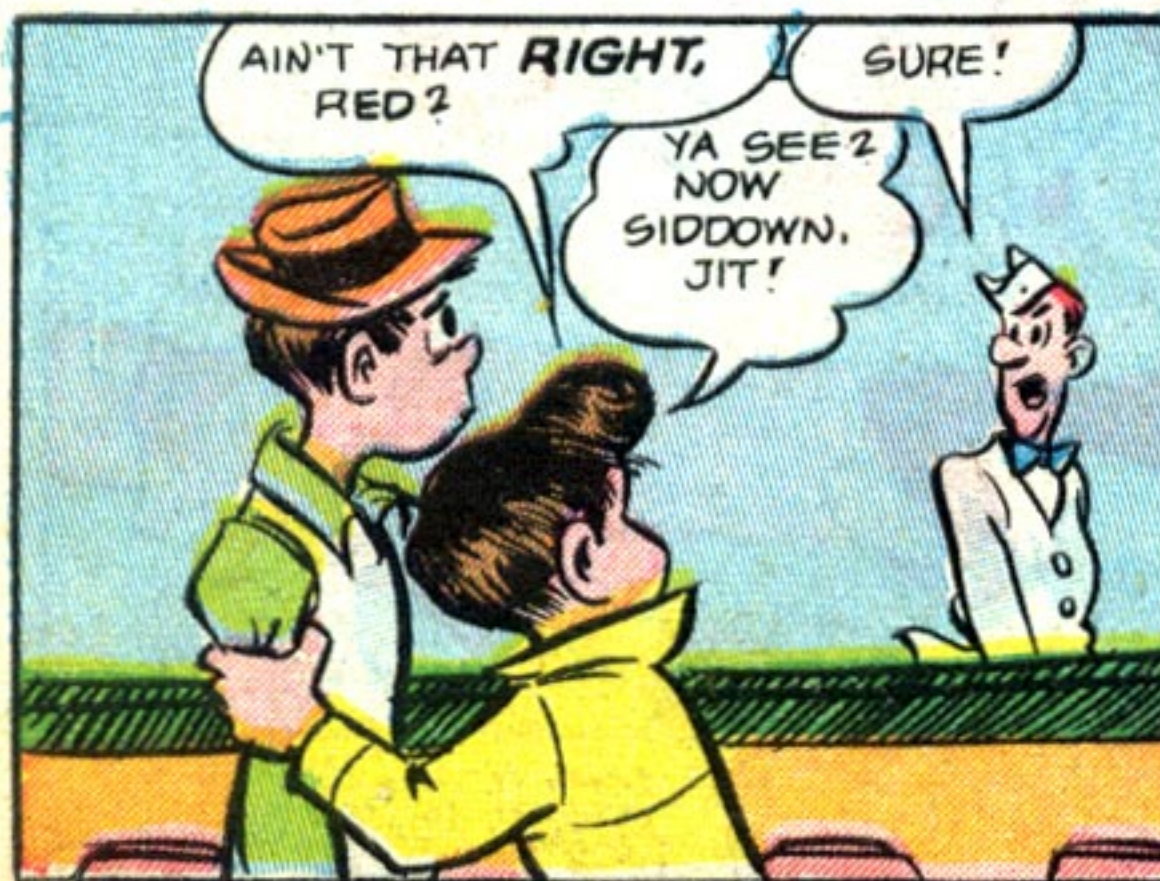
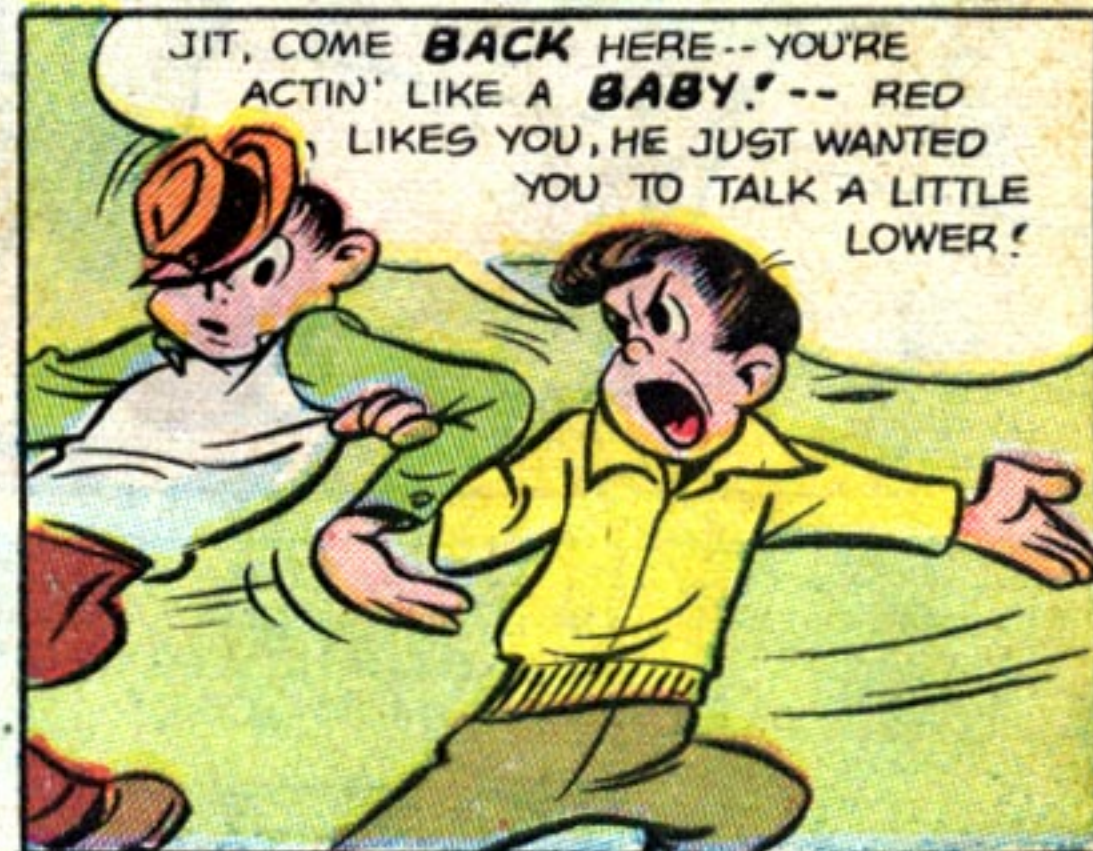
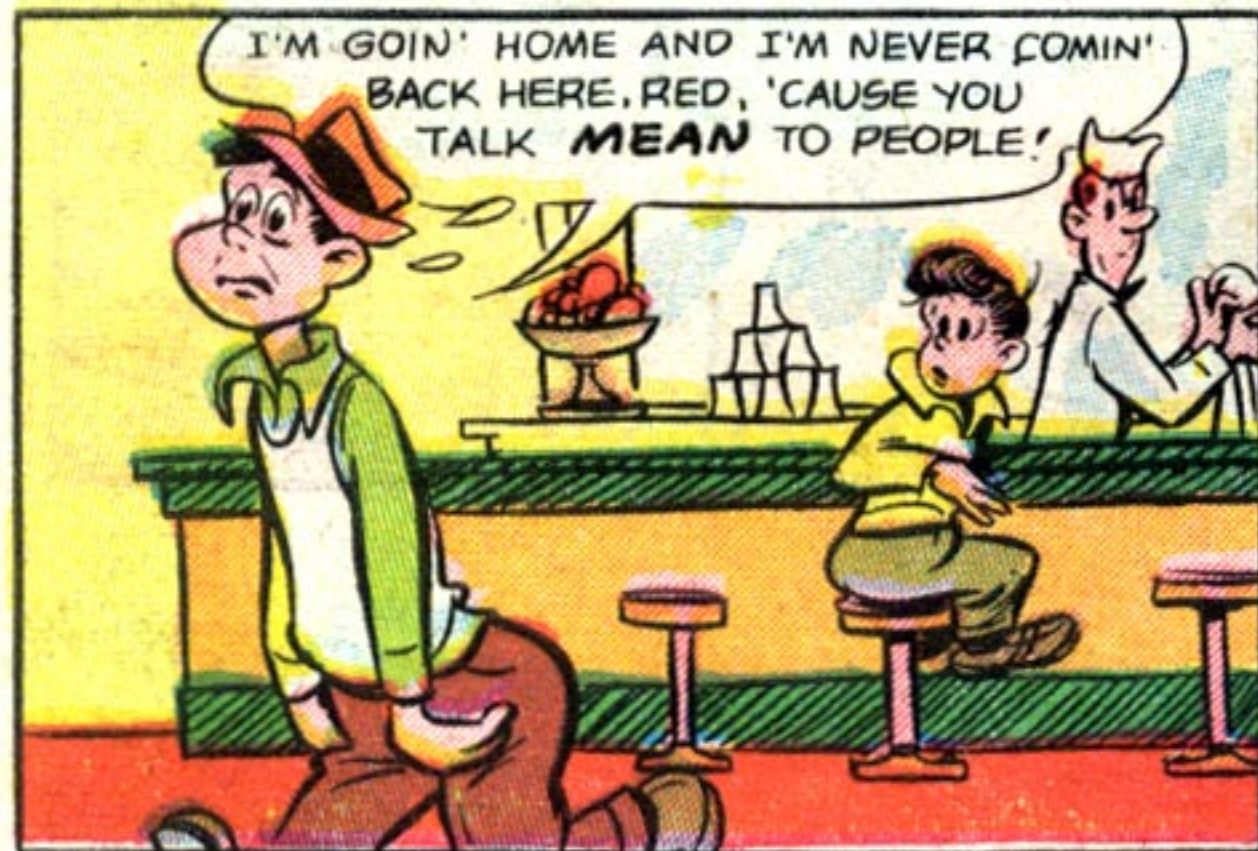
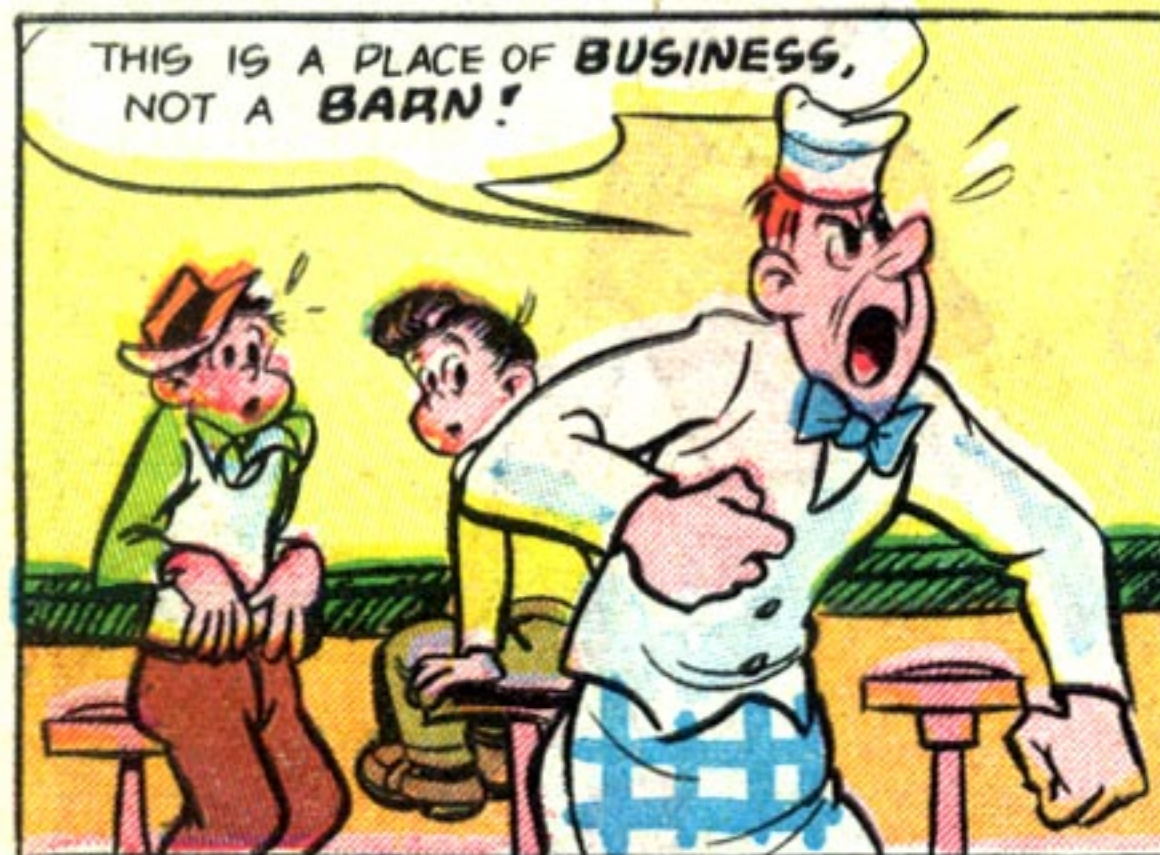
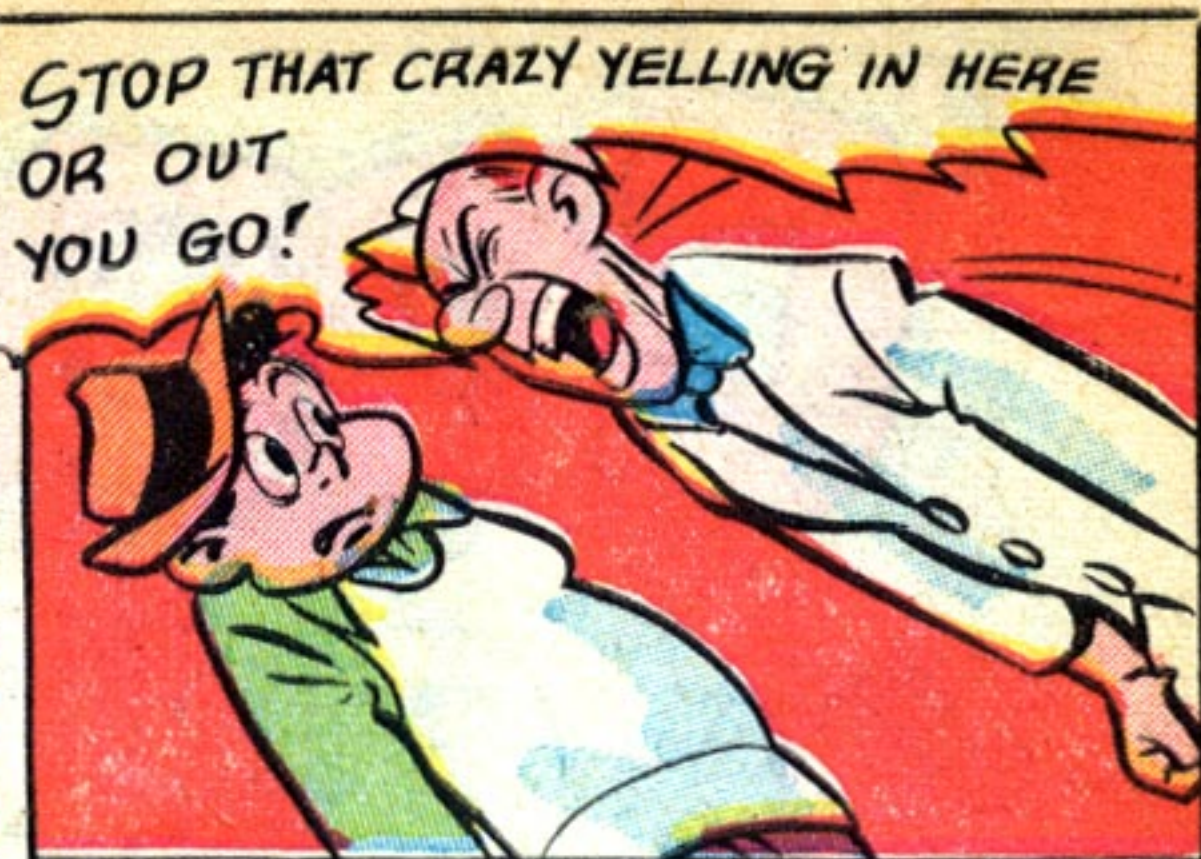


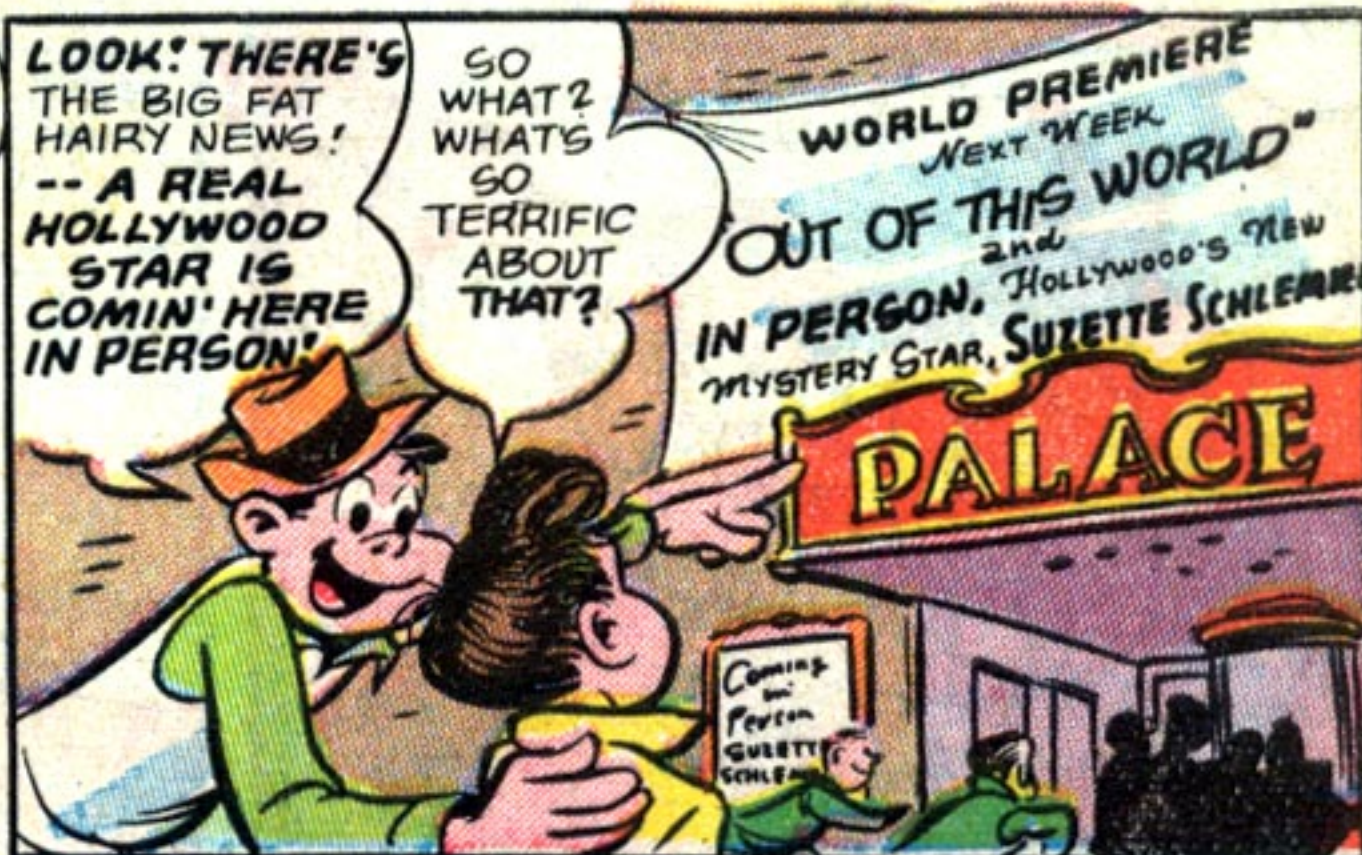
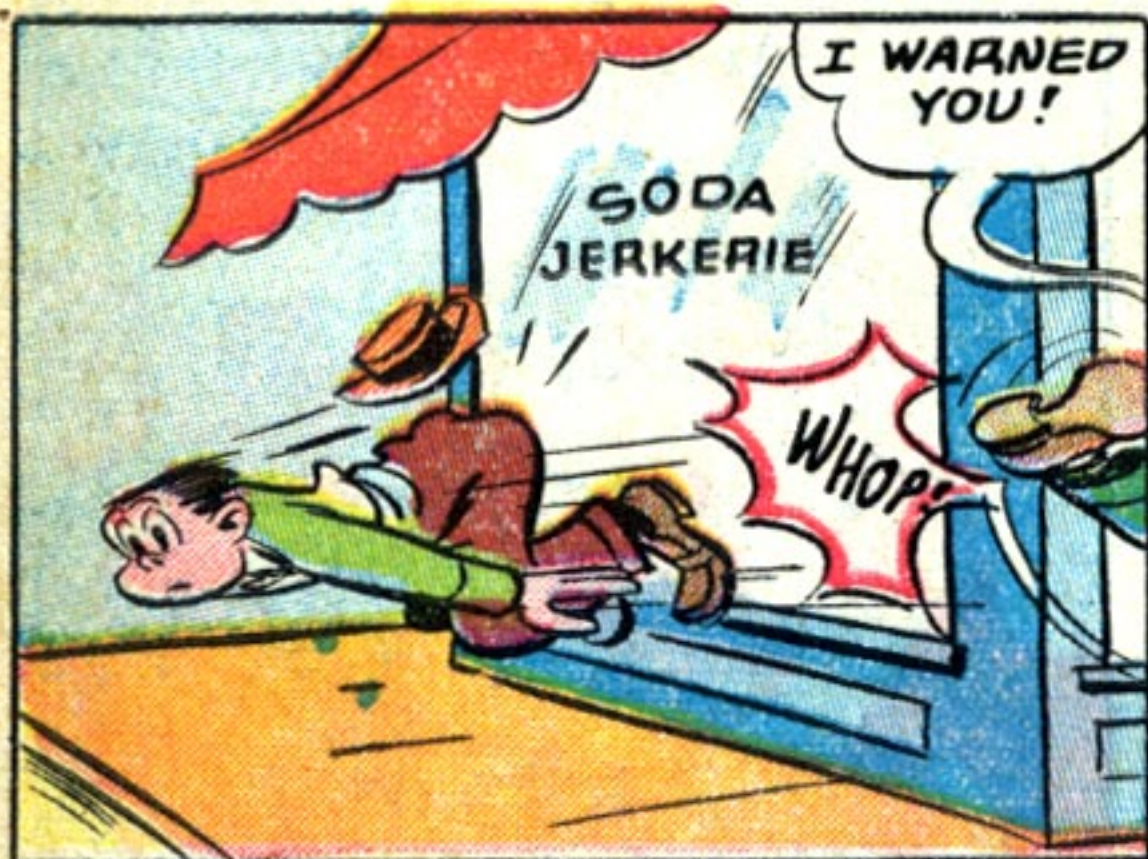
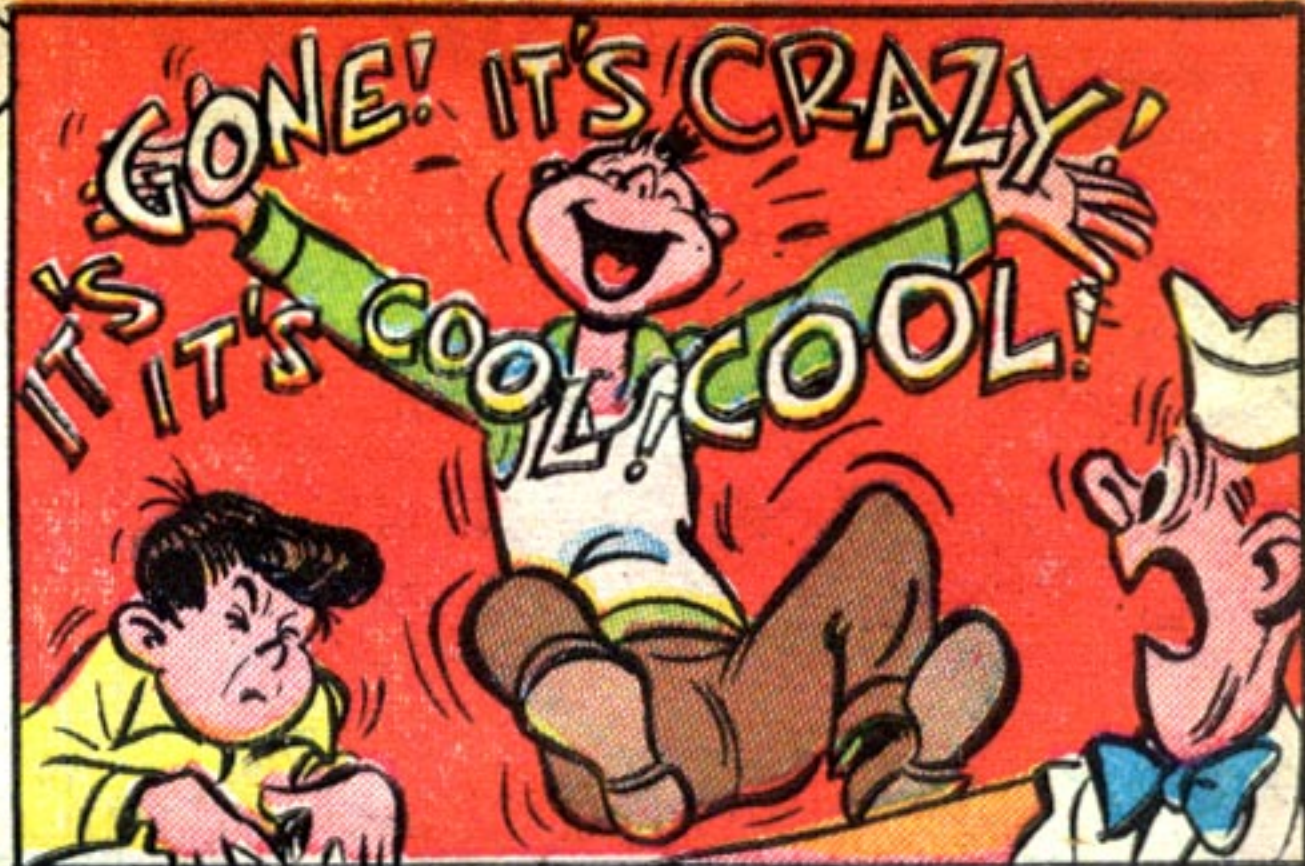
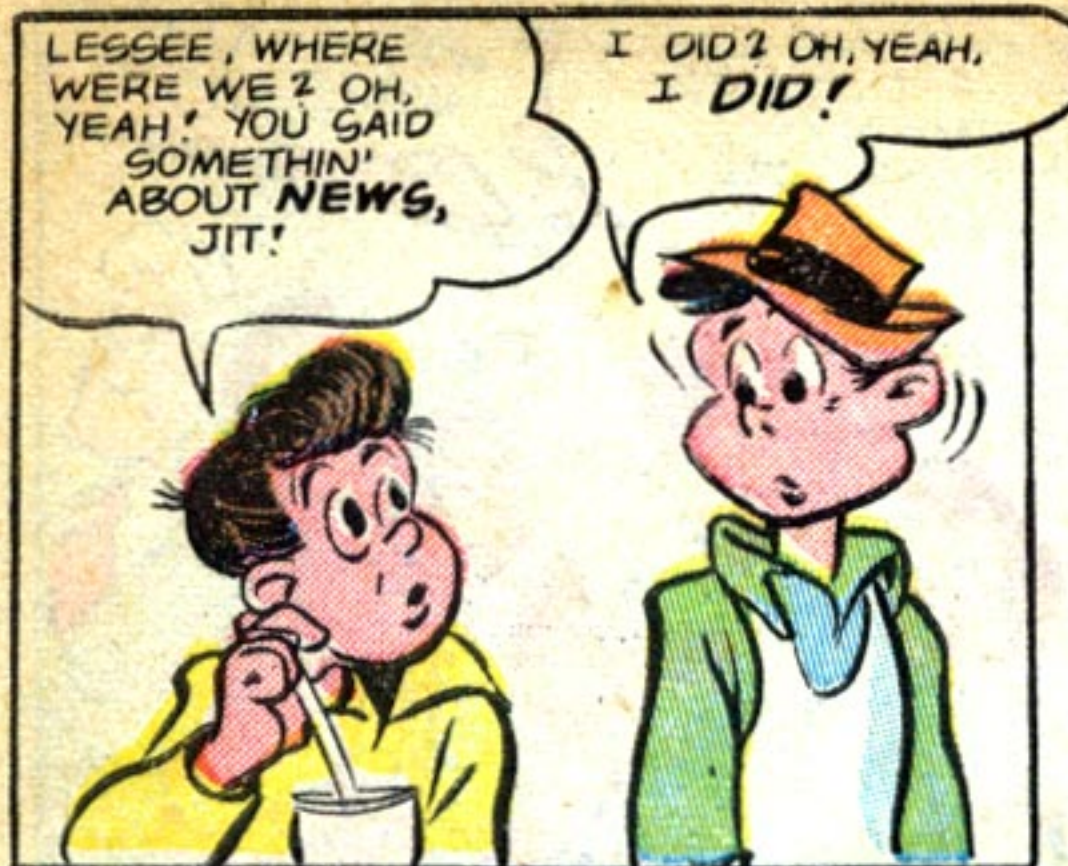
They're
all in... **FUNNY
FILMS**

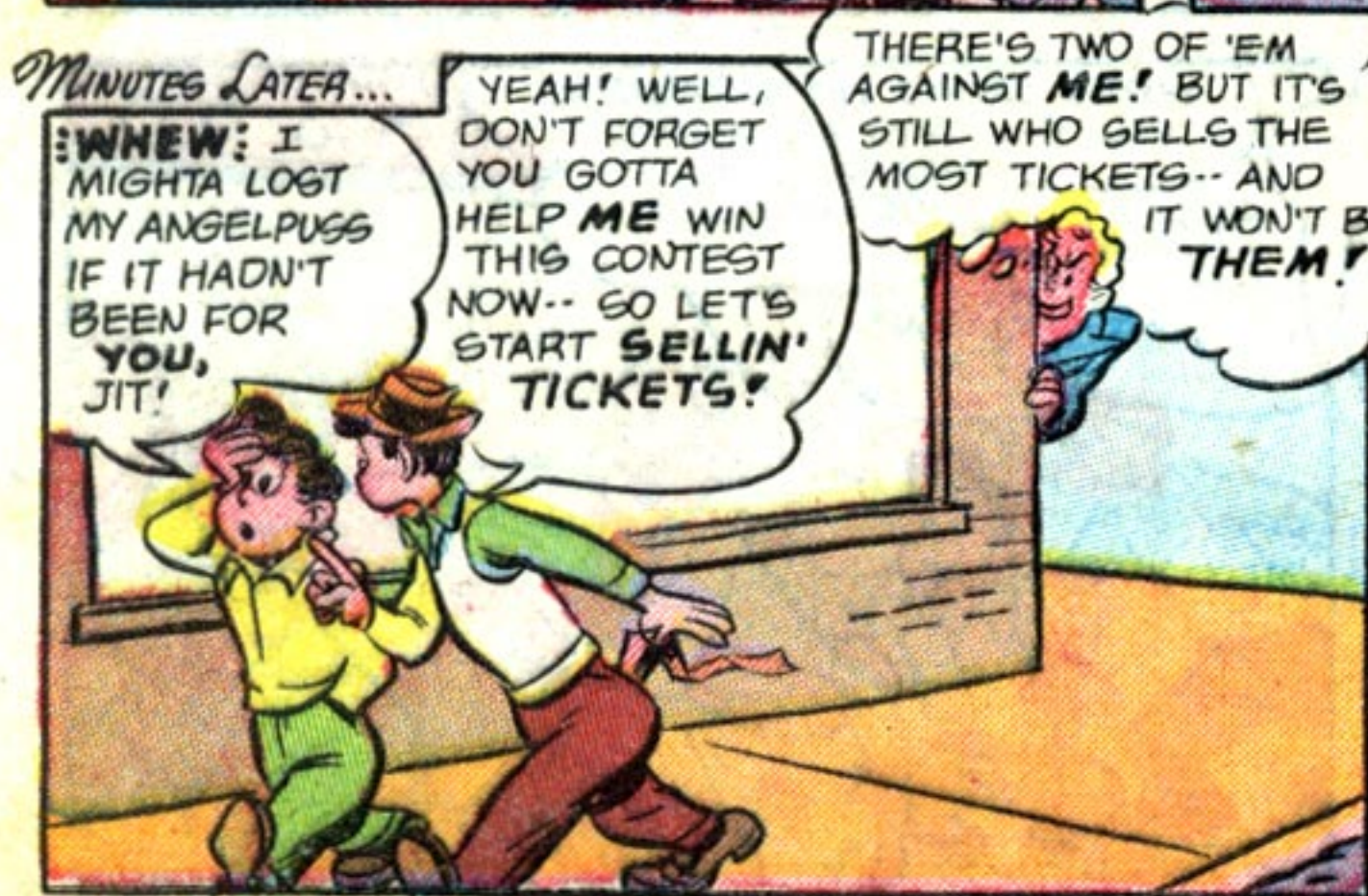
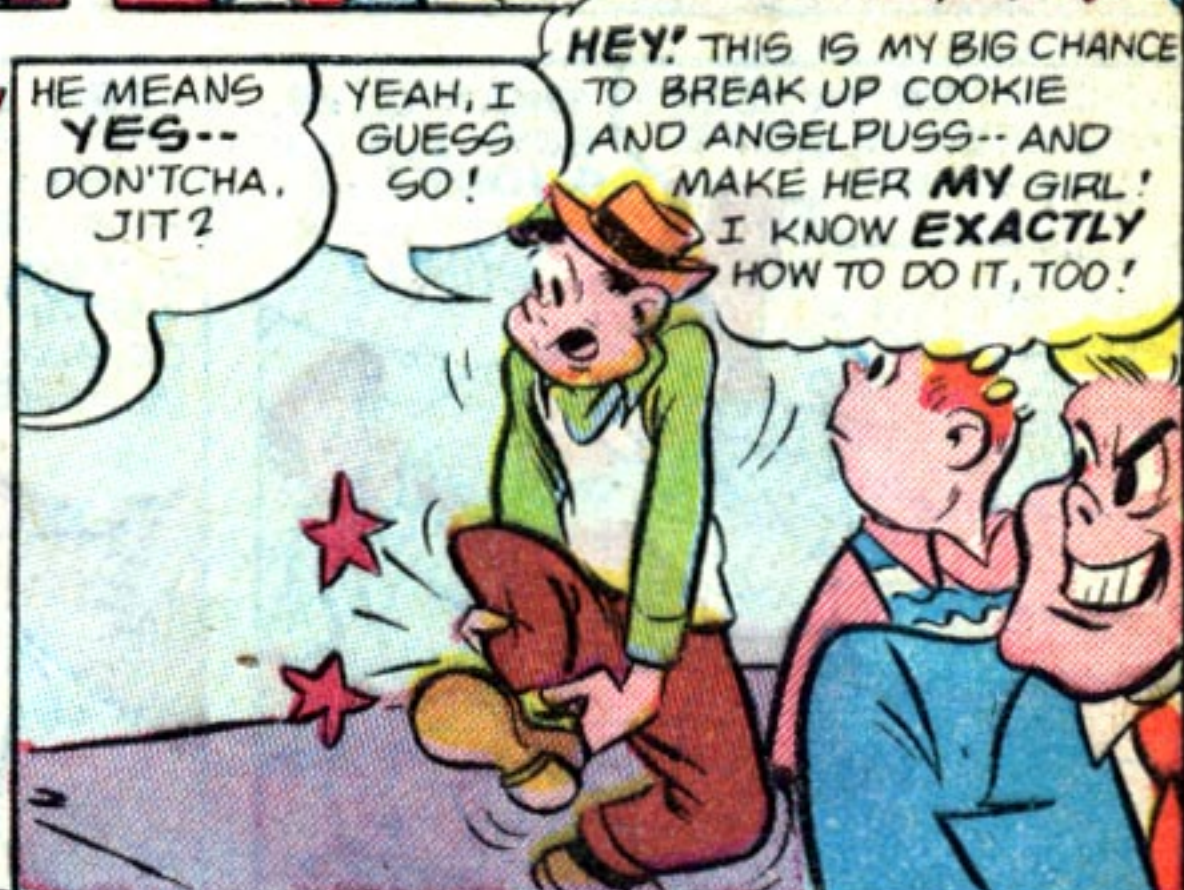
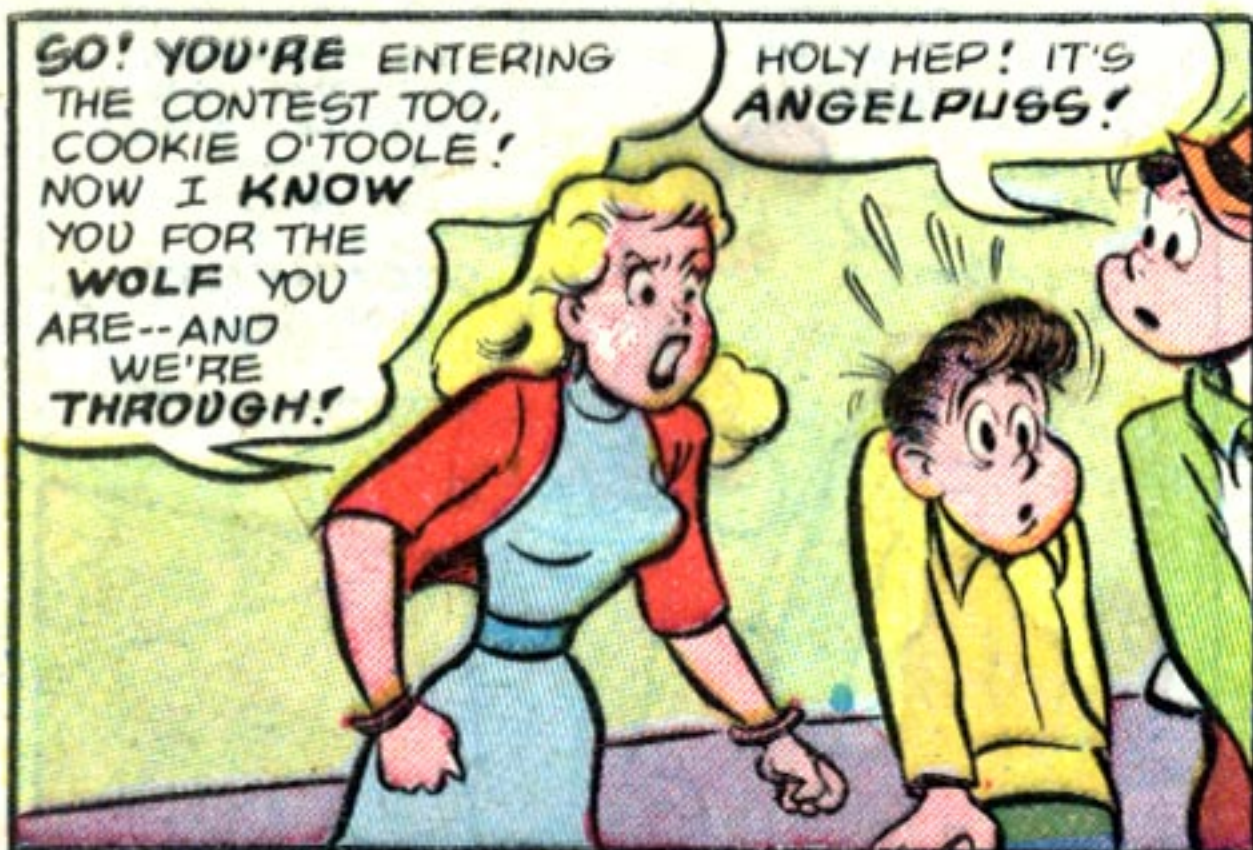
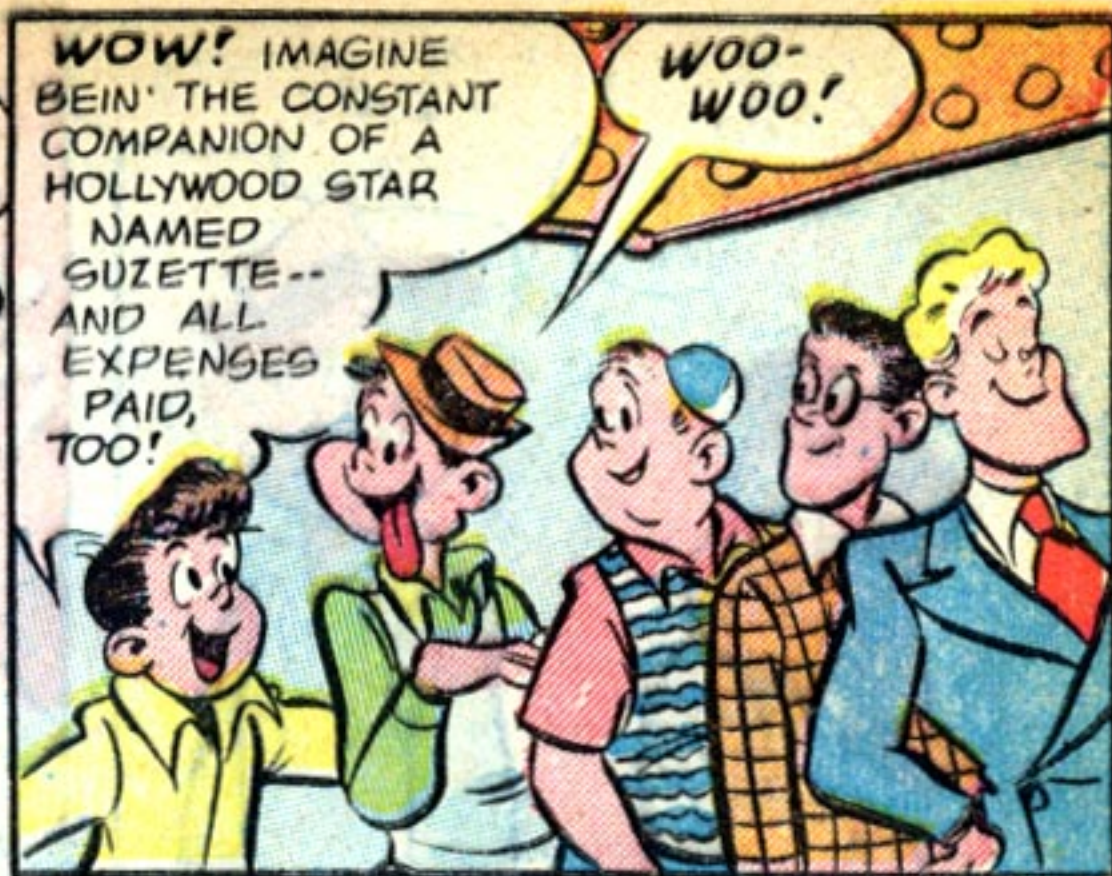
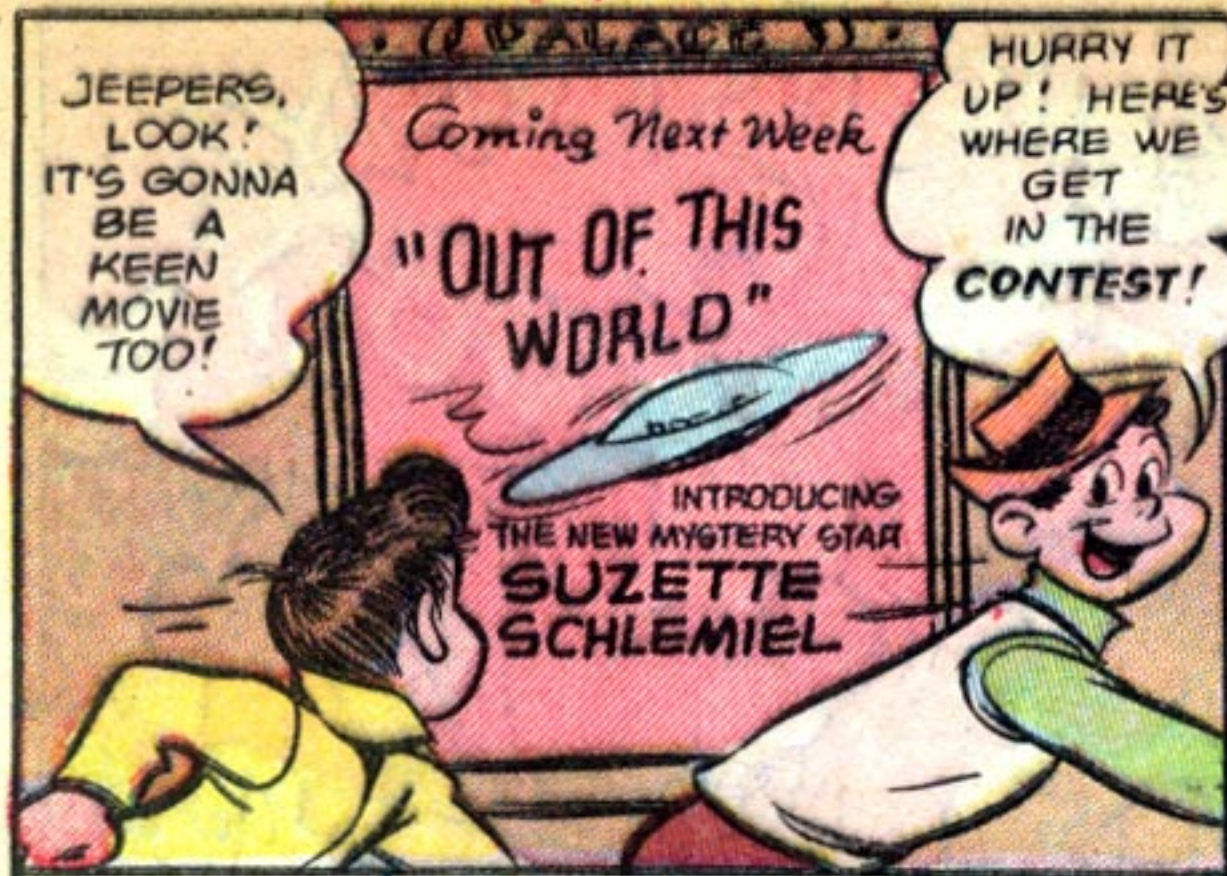
10¢
ON ALL
STANDS

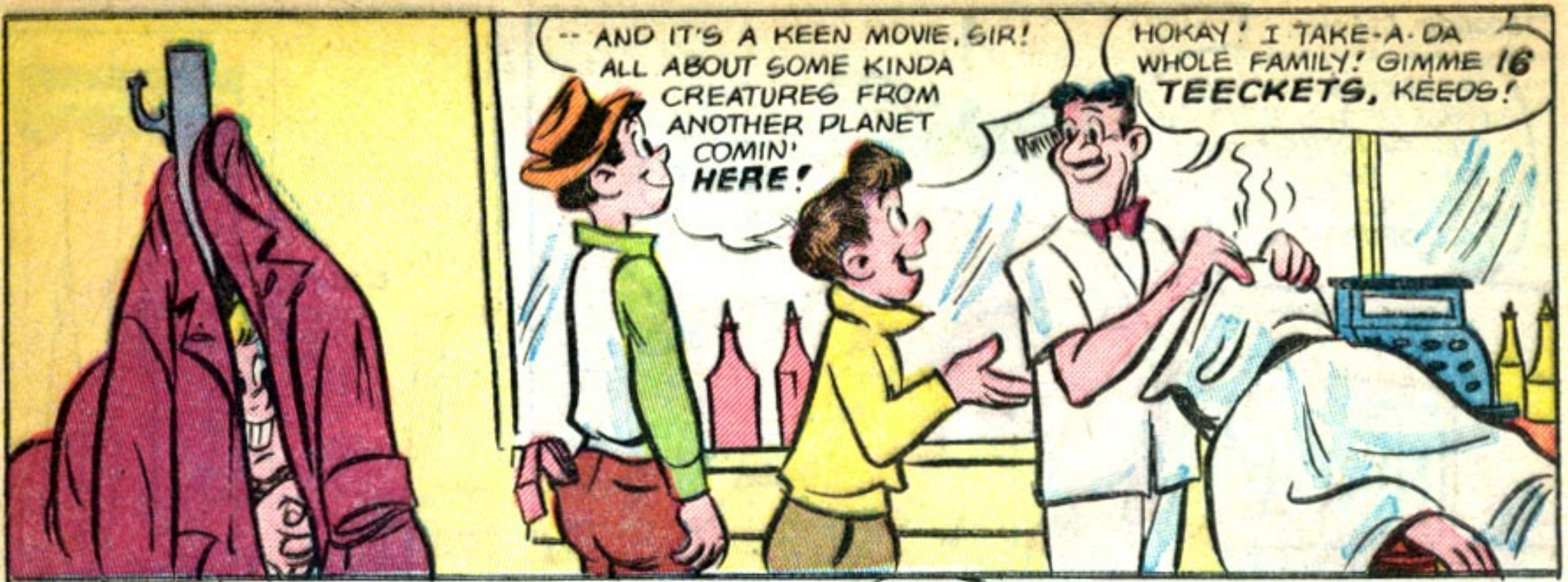
"COOKIE"



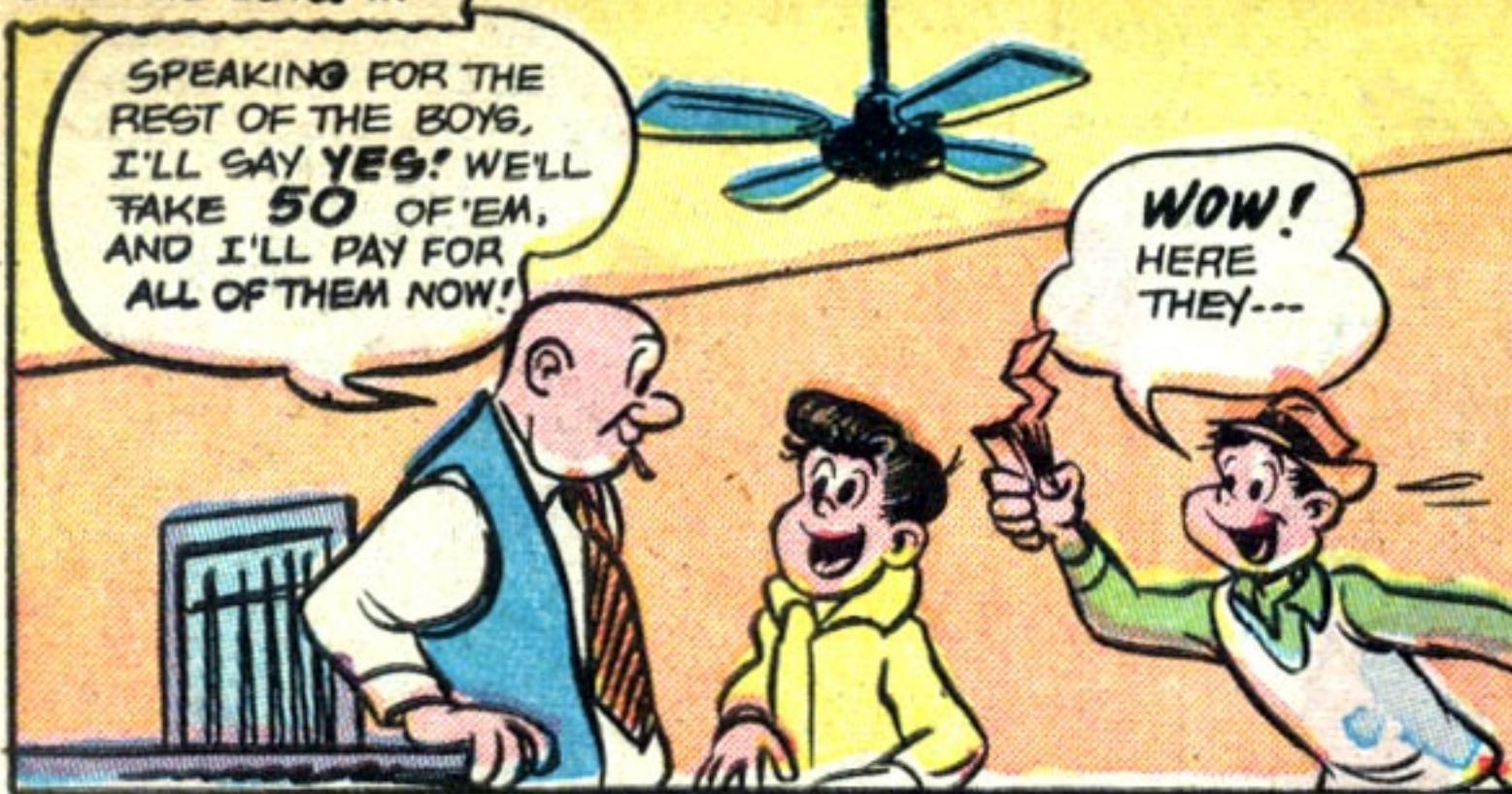






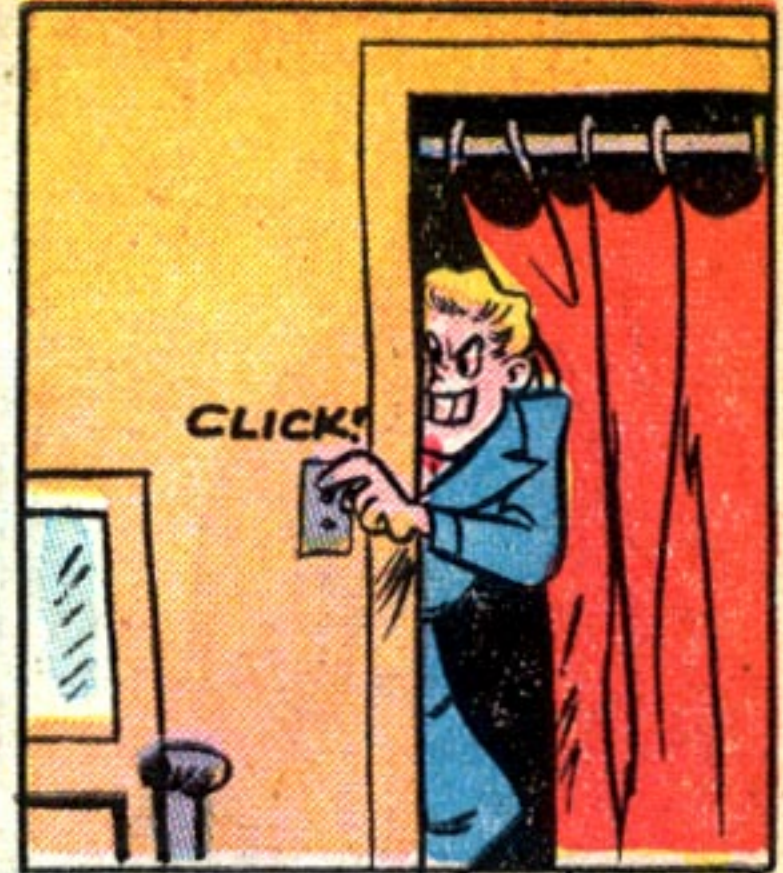


Seconds later...



SPEAKING FOR THE REST OF THE BOYS, I'LL SAY **YES!** WE'LL TAKE **50** OF 'EM, AND I'LL PAY FOR ALL OF THEM NOW!

WOW! HERE THEY---



CLICK!



WHIRRR!

WHIRRRR!



GRAB 'EM! GRAB 'EM!

I CAN'T! THEY'RE FLYIN' ALL OVER!

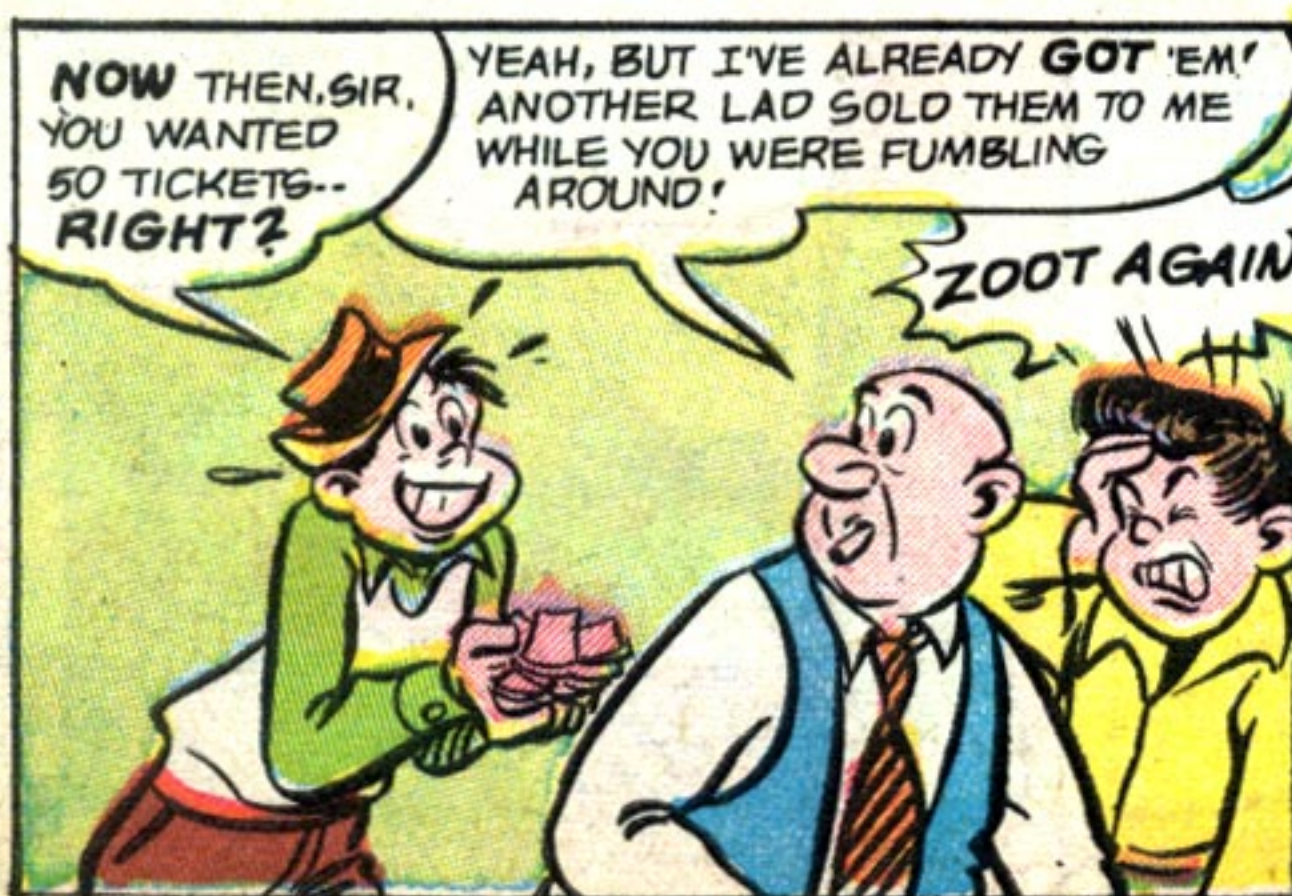


LESSEE, YOU SAID **50 TICKETS!** HERE THEY ARE, SIR!

THE **FAN'S** DOIN' IT! **TURN OFF THE FAN!**

WHEW! GUESS WE GOT 'EM ALL, JIT!

YEAH!



NOW THEN, SIR, YOU WANTED **50 TICKETS-- RIGHT?**

YEAH, BUT I'VE ALREADY GOT 'EM! ANOTHER LAD SOLD THEM TO ME WHILE YOU WERE FUMBLING AROUND!

ZOOT AGAIN!



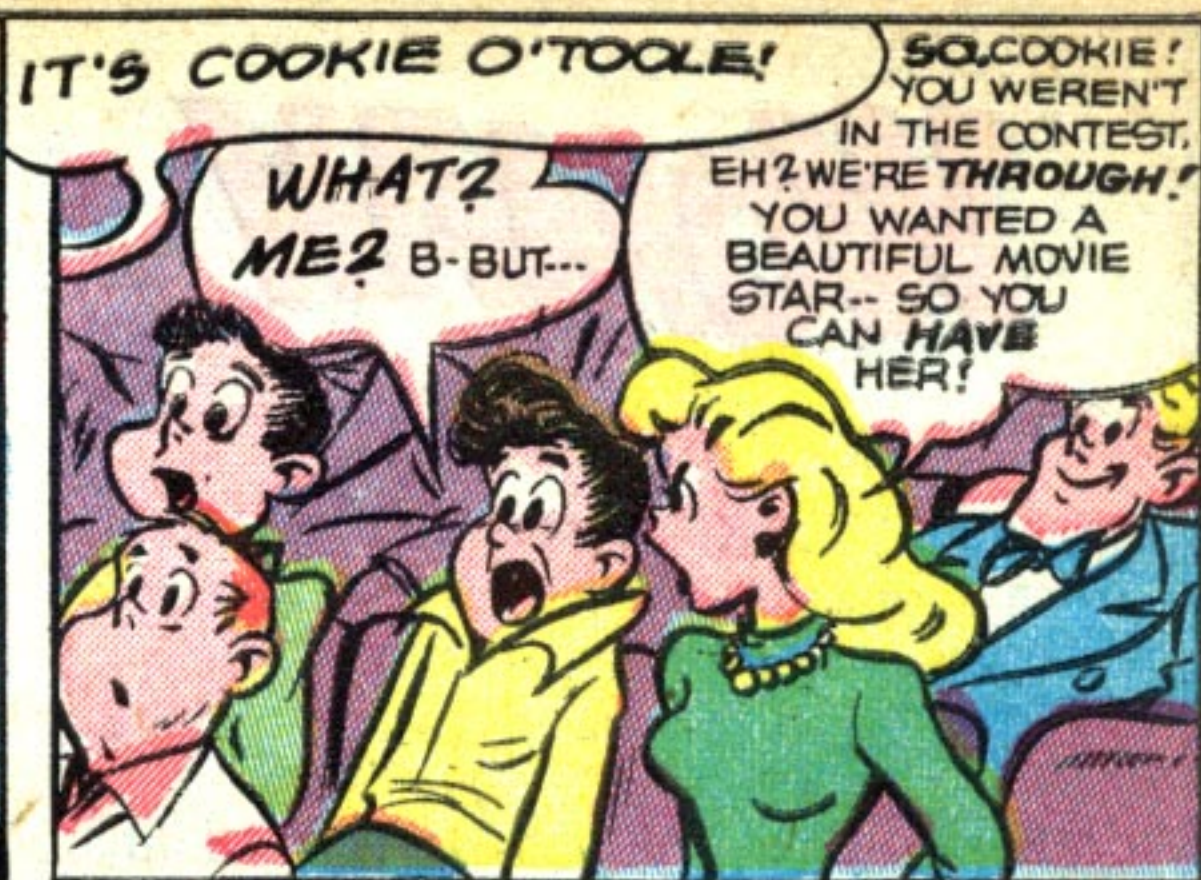
AND SO IT WENT ALL WEEK-- UNTIL FINALLY--

WELL, THIS IS THE **BIG DAY**, JIT! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WON OR NOT! THAT ZOOT'S BEEN A THORN IN OUR SIDE ALL WEEK!

MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN AND FIND OUT ANYWAY-- THEY'RE ANNOUNCING THE WINNER IN A FEW MINUTES!



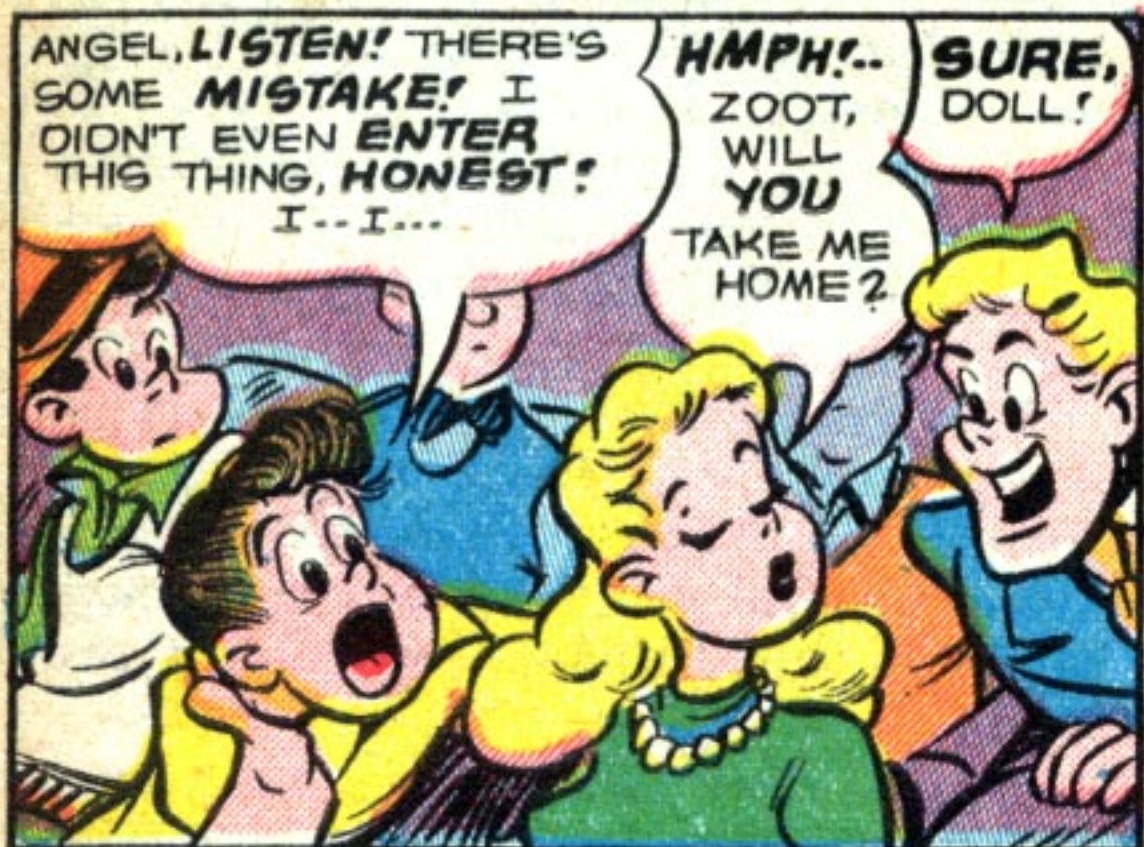
AND NOW WE'LL ANNOUNCE THE **WINNER**, FOLKS!



IT'S **COOKIE O'TOOLE!**

WHAT?
ME? B-BUT...

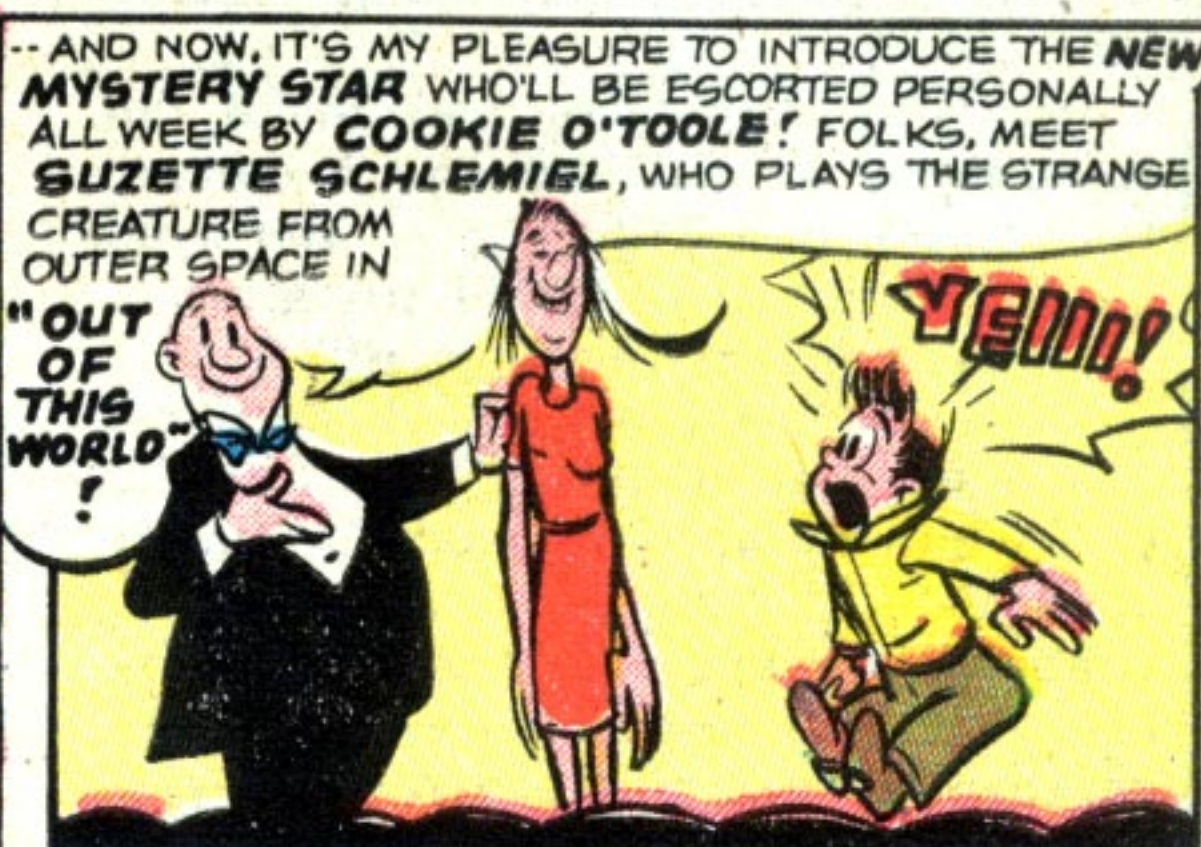
SO, **COOKIE!** YOU WEREN'T IN THE CONTEST, EH? WE'RE **THROUGH!** YOU WANTED A BEAUTIFUL MOVIE STAR-- SO YOU CAN **HAVE** HER!



ANGEL, **LISTEN!** THERE'S SOME **MISTAKE!** I DIDN'T EVEN **ENTER** THIS THING, **HONEST!** I--I...

HMPH!.. ZOOT, WILL **YOU** TAKE ME HOME?

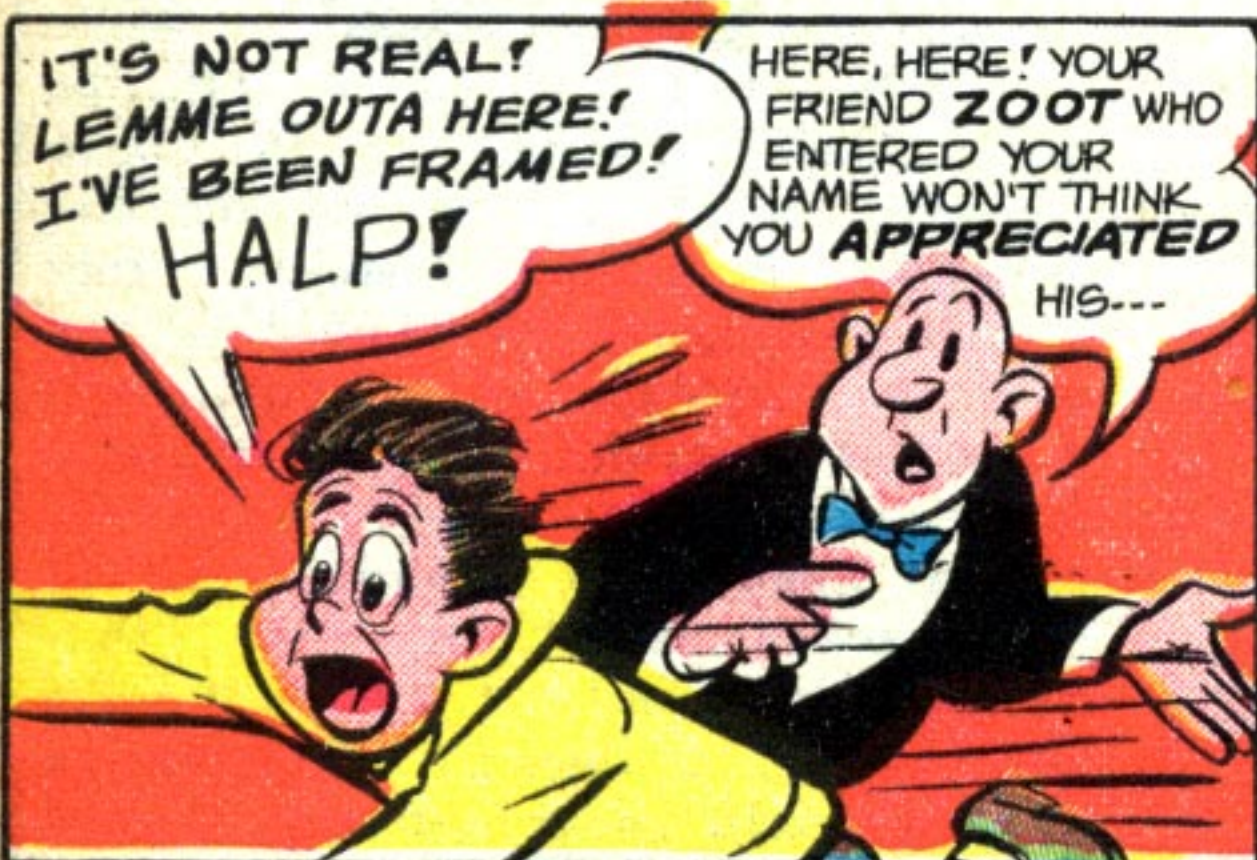
SURE, DOLL!



-- AND NOW, IT'S MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE THE **NEW MYSTERY STAR** WHO'LL BE ESCORTED PERSONALLY ALL WEEK BY **COOKIE O'TOOLE!** FOLKS, MEET **SUZETTE SCHLEMIEL**, WHO PLAYS THE STRANGE CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE IN

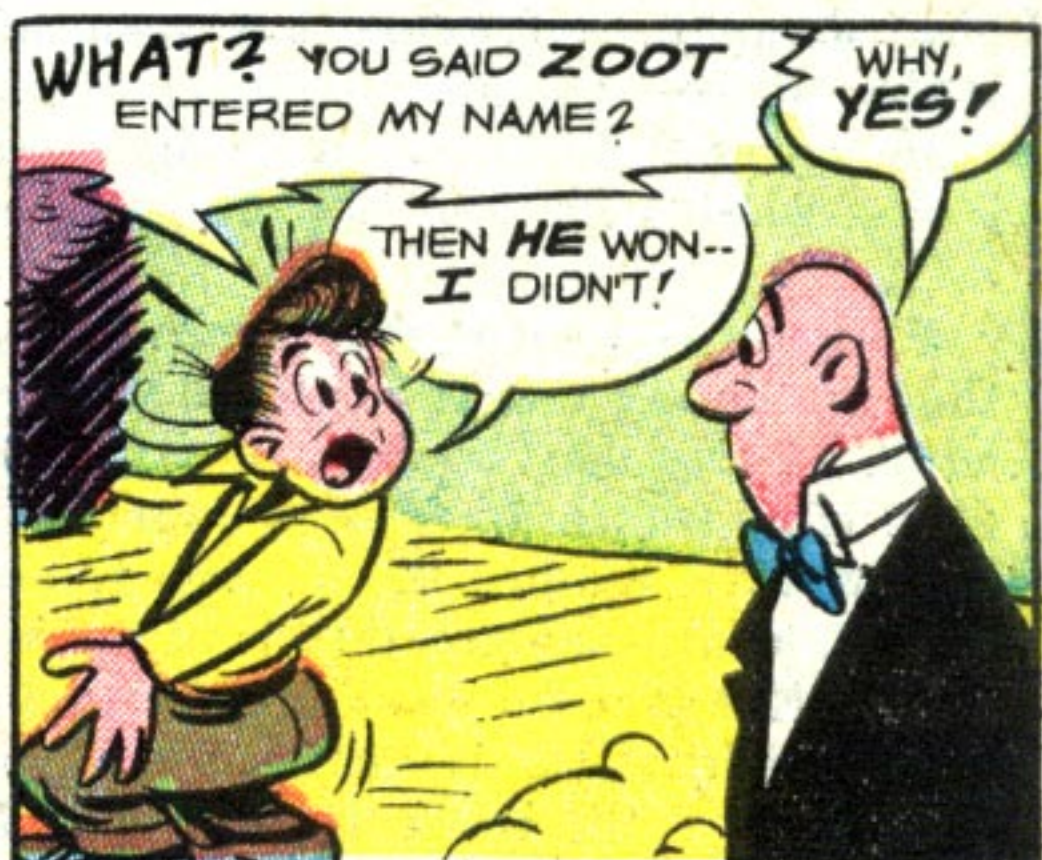
"**OUT OF THIS WORLD!**"

YEEEE!



IT'S NOT REAL! LEMME OUTA HERE! I'VE BEEN **FRAMED!** **HALP!**

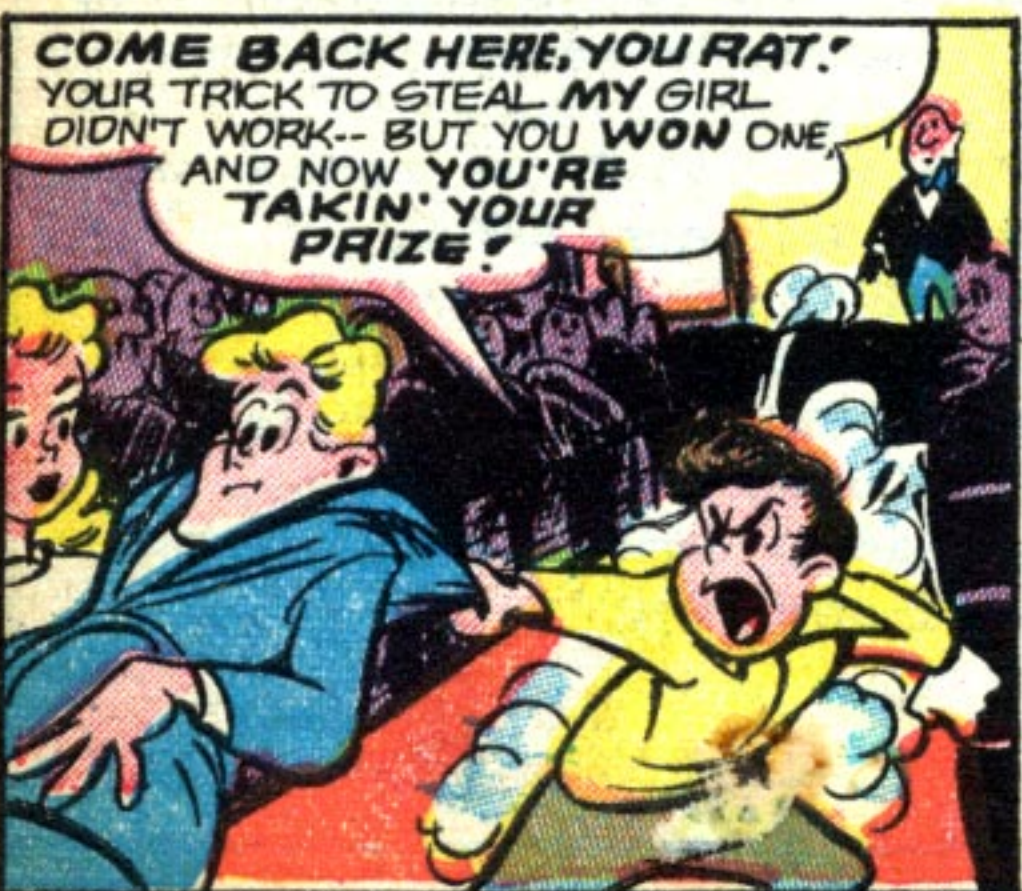
HERE, HERE! YOUR FRIEND **ZOOT** WHO ENTERED YOUR NAME WON'T THINK YOU **APPRECIATED** HIS---



WHAT? YOU SAID **ZOOT** ENTERED MY NAME?

WHY, **YES!**

THEN **HE** WON-- I DIDN'T!



COME BACK HERE, YOU RAT! YOUR TRICK TO STEAL MY GIRL DIDN'T WORK-- BUT YOU **WON** ONE, AND NOW YOU'RE **TAKIN' YOUR PRIZE!**



And so...

I **KNEW** YOU COULDN'T'VE PREFERRED HER TO **ME**, **COOKIE!** I'M SORRY I EVER DOUBTED YOU!

HEY, ZOOT! THANKS FOR BEATIN' ME! I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR SOMETIME **TOO!**

I THINK YOU'RE **CUTE..** ESPECIALLY WITH THAT **BLACK EYE!**

THE END

WOMAN *of the* WORLD

WITH A BORED, almost disdainful, air, Wendy watched her sister try on dress after dress, taking them off impatiently in her search for the prettiest one.

"Larry coming tonight?" she asked, although she knew very well that he was.

"Mmm-hm." Anne had found the right dress at last and was smoothing it down her trim little figure. Her eyes glowed at the mention of Larry's name.

Slithering long-leggedly off Anne's bed, Wendy sauntered out of the room, remarking, "Good luck!" To herself, in her own room, Wendy added, "You'll need it!"

For Wendy, you see, was almost sixteen and had begun to feel twice as grownup as her nineteen-year-old sister. "And not bad-looking, either," she thought, surveying her own trim little figure in her bedroom mirror. "Of course, she has more clothes than I do, what with her job and all, but ..."

Perhaps it was at that very moment, that the daring thought entered Wendy's mind. Larry was a pretty terrific guy, even if he was old. Twenty-four years! But what a feather in her cap if she, Wendy, could capture this man for herself. "Not that I'd want to hurt Anne," she thought, "but if he finds me more attractive, well, it would be better for her to know sooner than later!"

And so it was Wendy who answered the doorbell's ring to admit Larry, Wendy who helped him out of his coat and who offered him, with the gracious air of one accustomed to the duties of a hostess, a cigarette.

"Anne will be down soon," she said, leaning towards Larry to indicate that they were quite alone and that it was a wonderful opportunity to make

the most of their privacy. "Poor Anne!" she added quite irrelevantly.

"Poor Anne?" Larry's eyebrows shot up. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing. Larry, I want to tell you something. I know you've been holding back, restraining yourself, because of your mistaken loyalty to Anne! I mean...well...you did bring me candy once...and some flowers, which I pressed in my math textbook! And I know how you really feel about me..."

Larry's face became grave, almost suffering. In a deep, intense voice he said, "You're right, my darling! How clever of you to have seen through me! You're such a woman of the world!"

Wendy felt positively marvelous! Why, this was almost like a movie! "I am," she admitted throatily.

"Then, let's chuck it all...run away...elope! Tonight!" Larry spoke fiercely, in a hoarse whisper that somehow frightened Wendy. This wasn't the Larry she knew! "You can quit school, get a job...we'll move out of town...change our names ..."

Now Wendy was downright scared! She backed away from Larry, murmuring, "Oh, no! I couldn't! I'm not even s...sixteen..." The woman of the world, panic-stricken, turned and fled from the living room, bumping into sister Anne, who was on her way in.

"Larry! What on earth's wrong with Wendy?" Anne asked.

"Nothing she won't get over soon!" Larry grinned broadly, taking Anne's hand gently in his. "She's just learned a hard lesson, darling. She's just had to admit she's not a woman of the world...yet!"

\$15,000⁰⁰ IN PRIZES!

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JETS

Contest



Nothing to Buy! Easy! Fun!

Finish This Line in 10 words or less:

"Red Ball Jets remind me of Jet planes because _____"

Take a tip! Here are some important features of Red Ball Jets. • Fast on the take-off • Tops in speed • Air-cooled • Tough—for long wear • Quicker on the turns • 3-point landings* • Many other ideas in free contest booklet.

How To Enter The Contest

Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.

Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.



Boys and girls of all ages!
Here are the prizes you can win...

510 Prizes Each Month

(for three months) in addition to

\$1,000⁰⁰ Grand Prize!

30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month... Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the Jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO READYFLASH CAMERAS

500 each month... Favored by experts and beginners. Professional-type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. Ansco's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hey Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the Jets in action today.



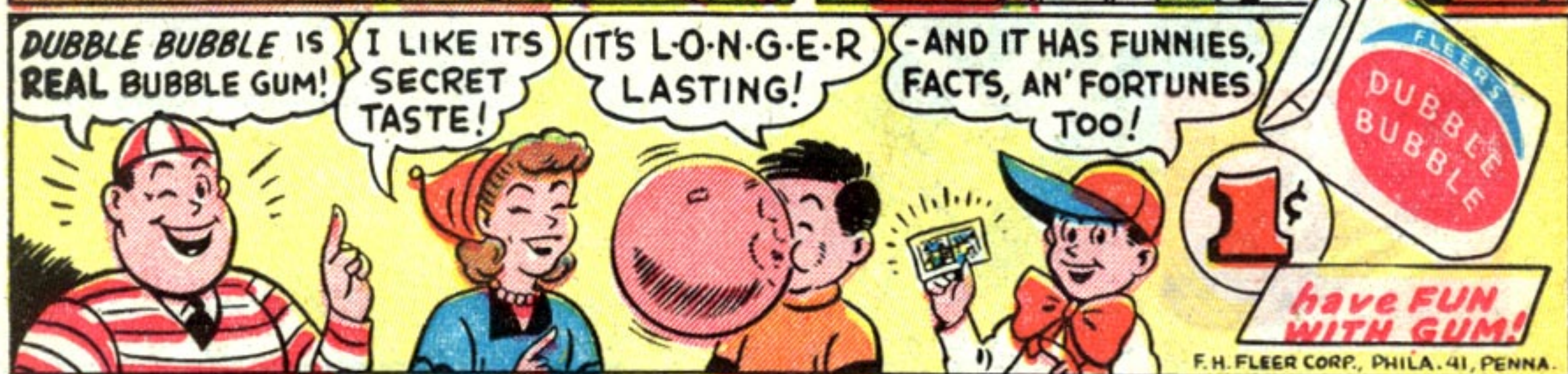
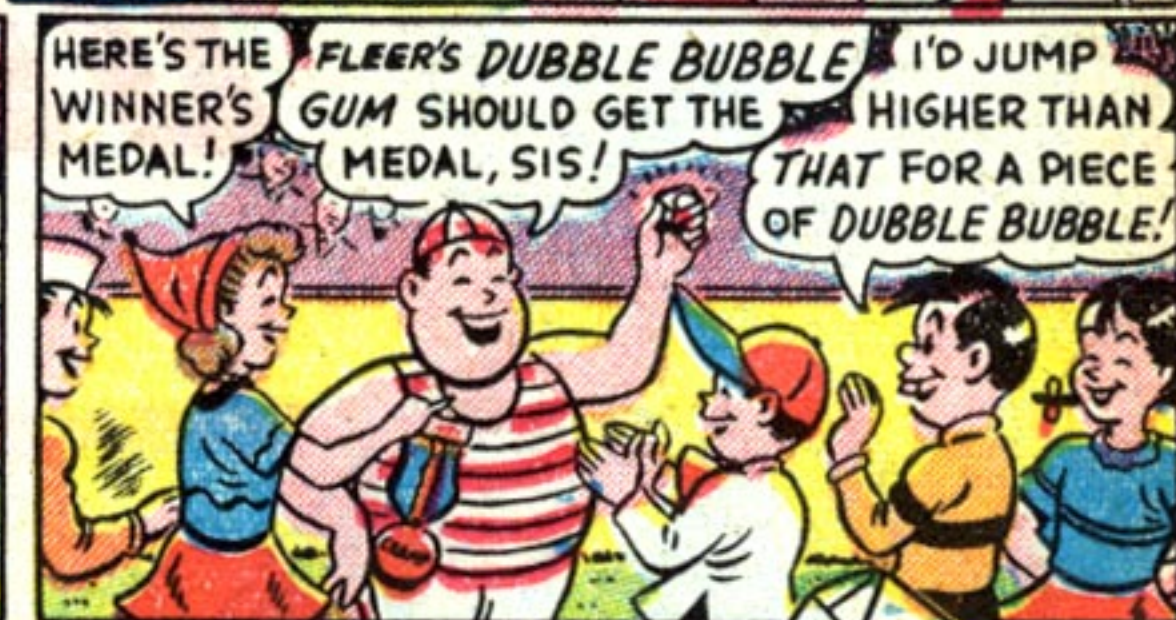
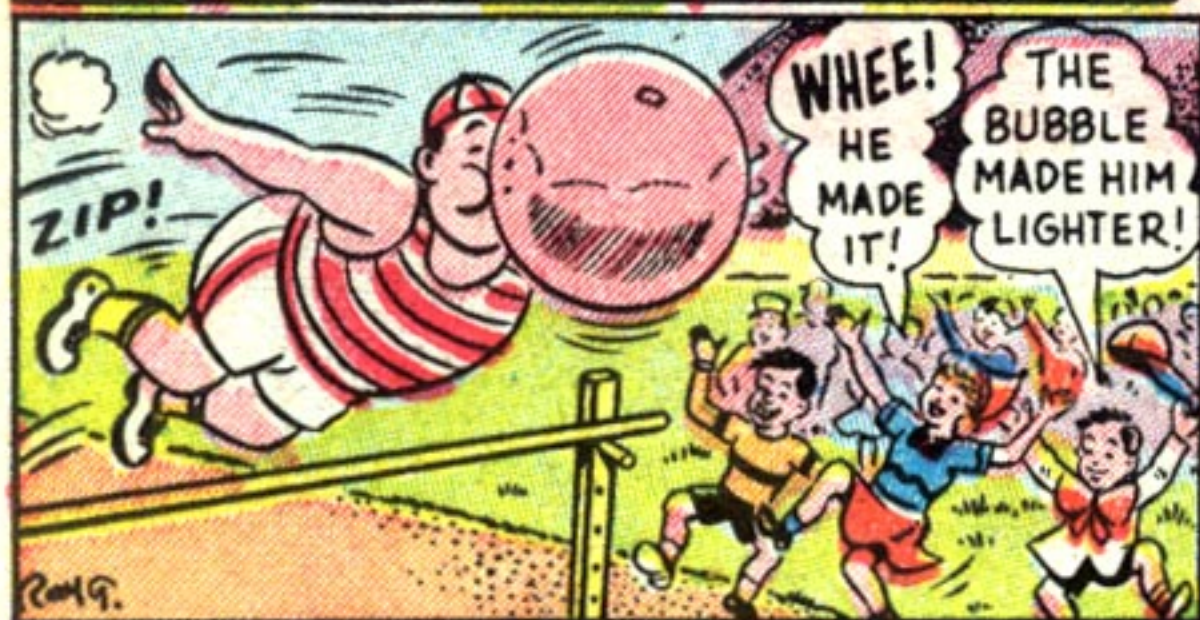
Take off! Get your entry in NOW!

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JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

COOKIE

HEY, COOKIE!
WHERE YA GOIN'
WITH THE SUIT-
CASES?

IN HERE ON
MY VACATION!
IT'S THE **ONLY**
ONE I CAN
AFFORD!

NOW SHOWING
TRAVELOGUE
SEE ITALY,
FRANCE, ENGLAND
SOUTH SEAS
and
MYSTERIOUS
INDIA
BEAUTY
ADVENTURE &
ROMANCE

TODAY
A PICTURE
VISIT
TO THE
WORLD'S
MOST
GLAMOROUS
SPOTS

GREETIN'S, GUTEN MORGEN,
TOP O' THE DAY, HI, AN' ALL
THAT KINDA A.M. HELLO
JAZZ, MA'AM! IS
COOKIE UP?

WHY, YES JIT!
COME IN!

BY THE WAY, WHAT
WAS THAT YOU
SAID AGAIN?

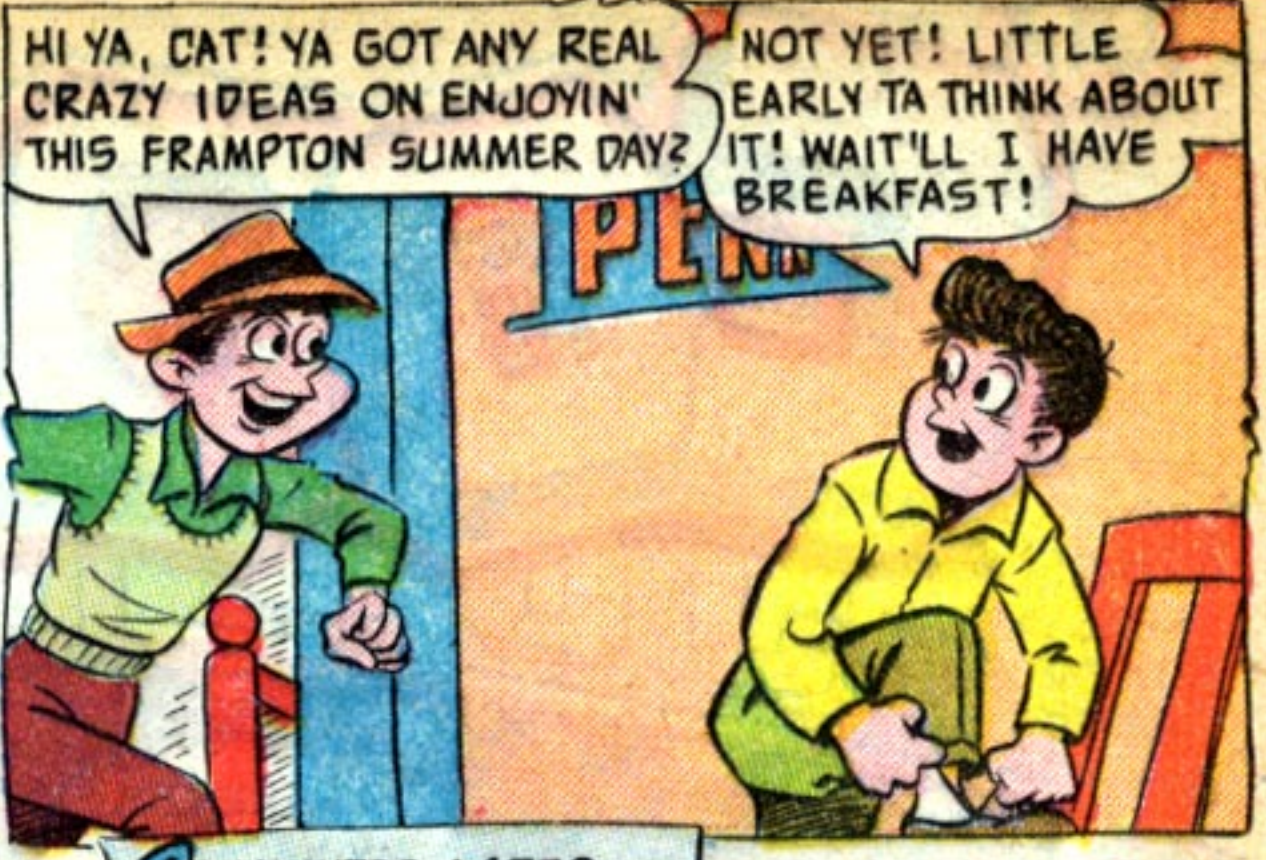
GOOD MORNING!

OH!



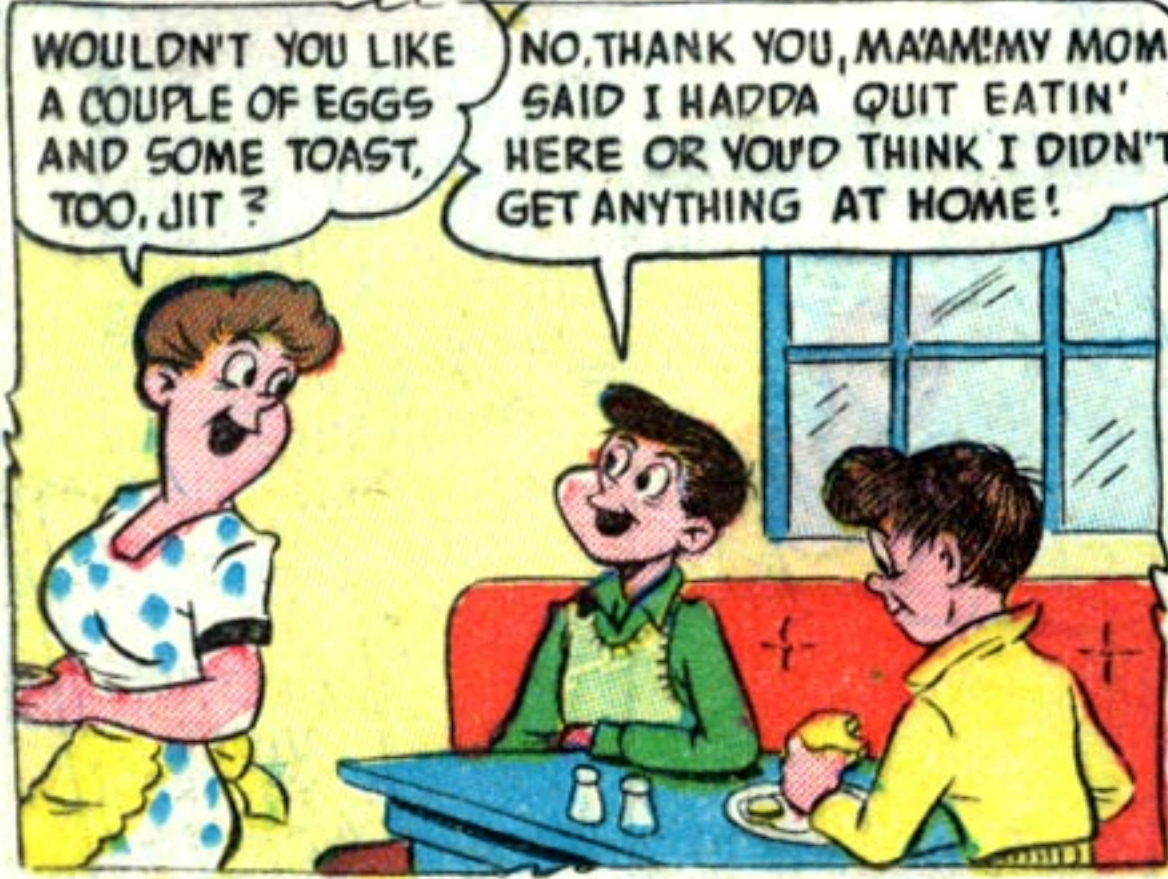
COOKIE, JIT IS HERE!

TELL'M TA COME ON UP, MOM, I'M JUST DRESSIN'!



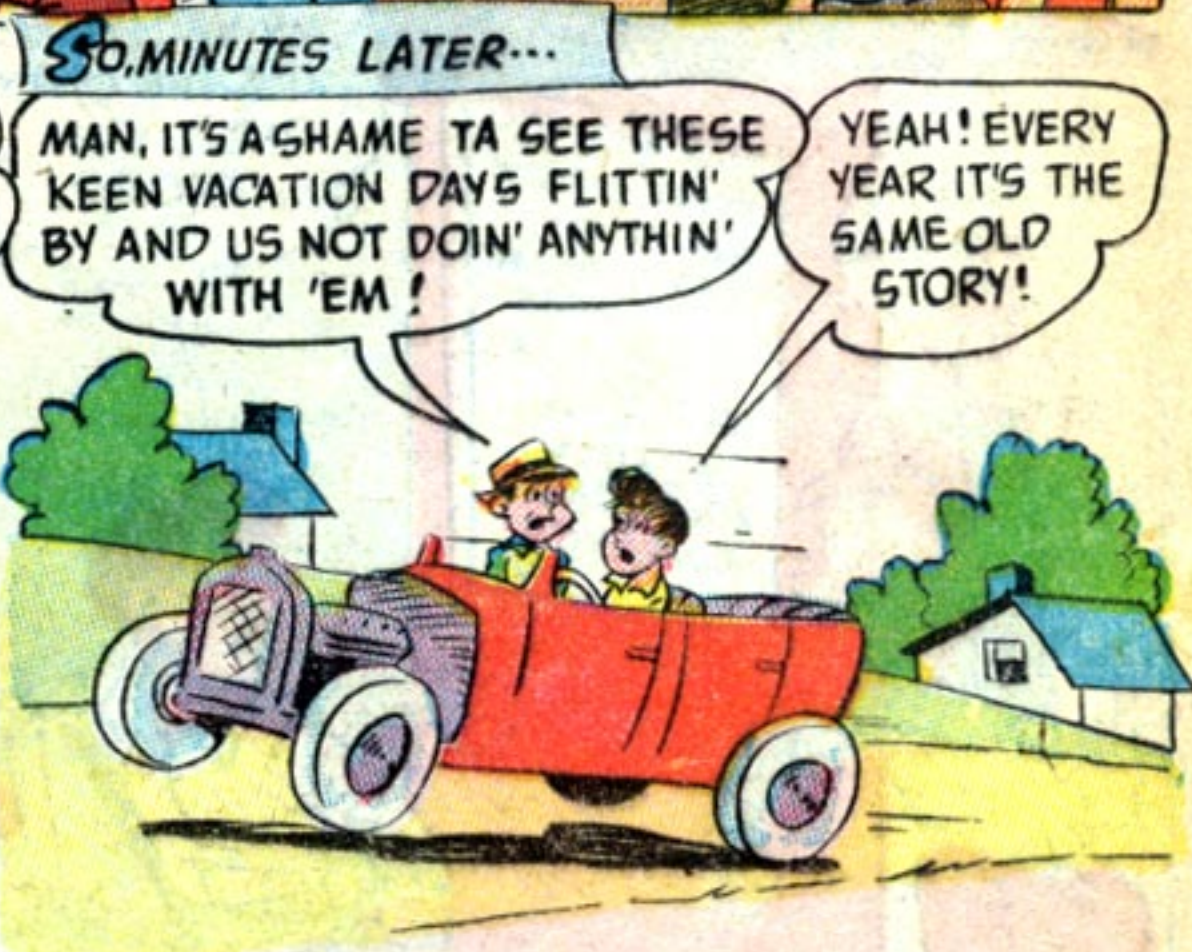
HI YA, CAT! YA GOT ANY REAL CRAZY IDEAS ON ENJOYIN' THIS FRAMPTON SUMMER DAY?

NOT YET! LITTLE EARLY TA THINK ABOUT IT! WAIT'LL I HAVE BREAKFAST!



WOULDN'T YOU LIKE A COUPLE OF EGGS AND SOME TOAST, TOO, JIT?

NO, THANK YOU, MA'AM! MY MOM SAID I HADDA QUIT EATIN' HERE OR YOU'D THINK I DIDN'T GET ANYTHING AT HOME!



SO, MINUTES LATER...

MAN, IT'S A SHAME TA SEE THESE KEEN VACATION DAYS FLITTIN' BY AND US NOT DOIN' ANYTHIN' WITH 'EM!

YEAH! EVERY YEAR IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY!



WE GO SWIMMIN' AT THE Y.M.C.A., GO ON A FEW PICNICS, THEN SPEND TWO WEEKS WITH OUR FOLKS IN THE MOUNTAINS, THEN BACK TO SCHOOL! BIG DEAL! BIG VACATION!

BOY, WOULDN'T IT BE KEEN IF WE COULD GO TRAVELIN' IN YOUR JALOPY?



TRAVELIN' TAKES LOOT, BUSTER!...HI, RED!

OKAY, SO I'VE GAVED SOME LOOT AND SO HAVE YOU! LET'S TAKE OFF, MAN!

HIYA!



LOOK, HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?

THIRTY BUCKS!

OKAY, I'VE GOT 25 BUCKS! THAT'D BE JUST ABOUT ENOUGH FOR GASOLINE AND THAT'S ALL! YA GOTTA EAT AND SLEEP, TOO, OR DIDN'T YA KNOW?



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! WE COULD GO AN AWFUL LONG WAY ON 50 BUCKS, BUT WE'D STARVE TA DEATH, NOT COUNTIN' THE NO-SLEEP STUFF!

GIMME A CHERRY COKE, RED!



I **COULD** BE JACKIE GLEASON, BUT I'M **NOT**!

AWRIGHT SO... HEY, **LOOK**!



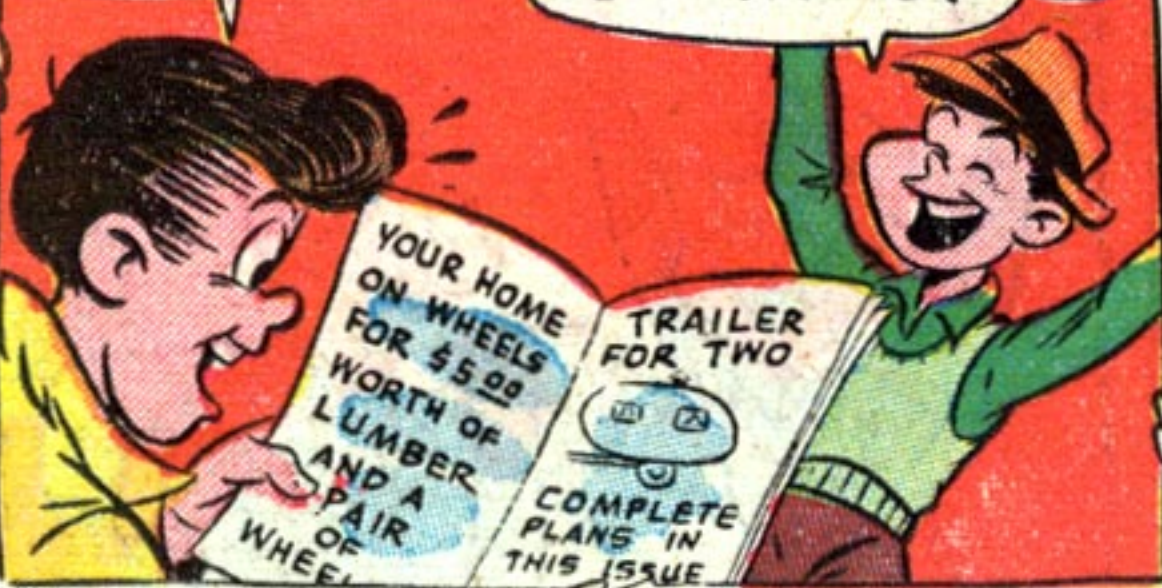
THAT'S THE ANSWER FOR YOU GUYS IF YA WANNA GO TRAVELIN'!

HOLY COW, YOU'RE **RIGHT**, RED!... **LOOK**, COOKIE!



WOW! THIS IS IT! A TRAILER FOR **TWO** THAT Y'CAN BUILD FOR PRACTICALLY **NOTHIN'**!

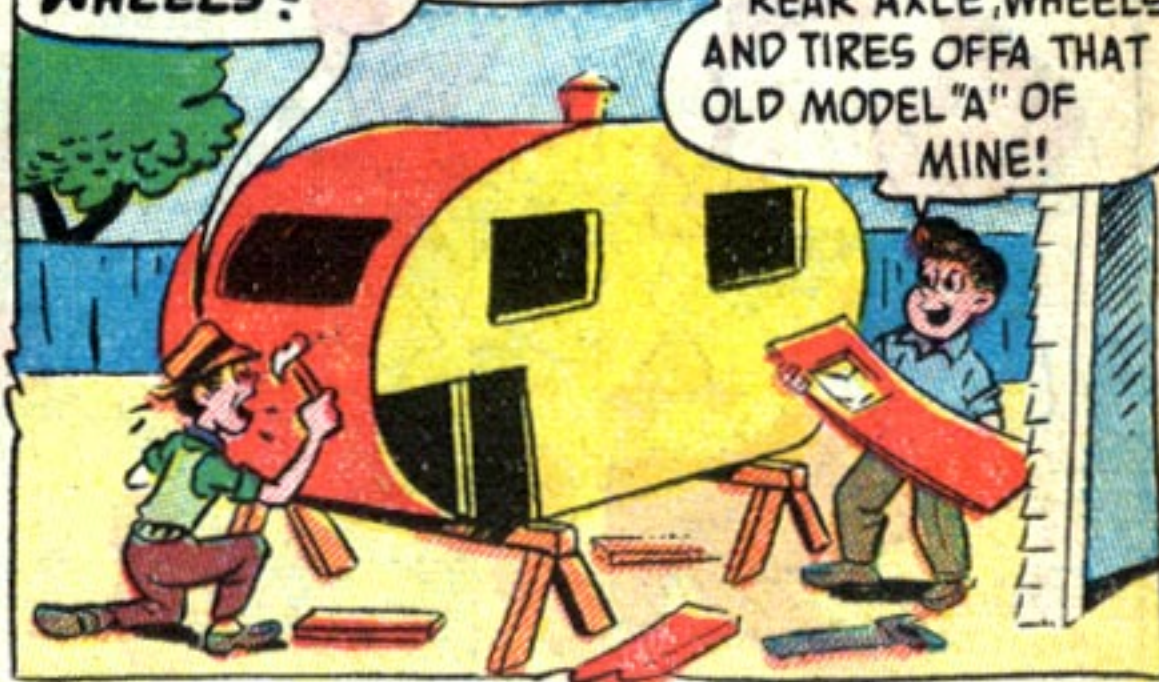
EXACTLY! OUR FOLKS'LL GIVE US ENOUGH FOOD TA STOCK IT AND WE CAN TAKE OFF FOR CALIFORNIA, YELLOWSTONE, **EVERYPLACE**!



AND SO, 10 DAYS LATER...

HOLY HEP, I JUST **THOUGHT** OF SOMETHIN'! WHAT GIVES FOR **WHEELS**?

RELAX, CHUM! THAT'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF! I'VE GOT THE REAR AXLE, WHEELS AND TIRES OFFA THAT OLD MODEL "A" OF MINE!

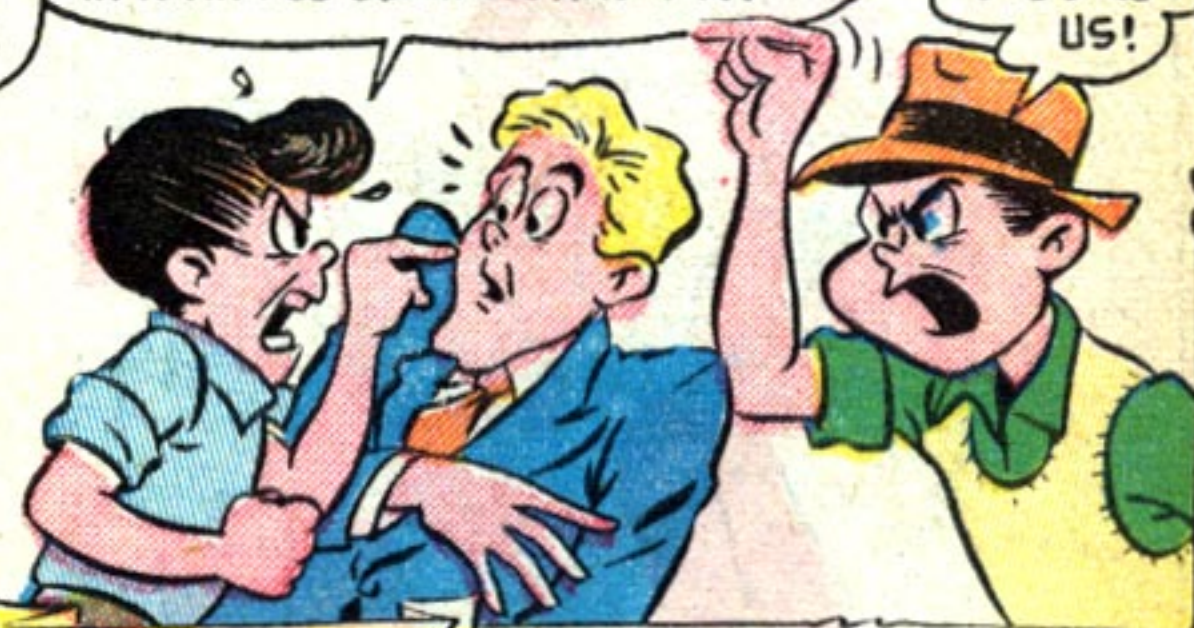


WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE ROVER BOYS IN THEIR SECOND CHILDHOOD! HOW CORNY CAN YOU FRACTURE-HEADS GET? HAW! BUILDING A SHACK FOR A SECRET CLUB, NO DOUBT!

GET OUT YOUR SNAKE-BIKE KIT, COOKIE! A **COBRA'S** WRIGGLING UP THE DRIVEWAY!

LISTEN, JERK! THIS SHACK HAPPENS TO BE A **TRAILER**! IT AND I ARE GONNA TOUR THE COUNTRY WHILE YOU SIT HERE IN TOWN ALL SUMMER AND **FRY**!

SO GET LOST, LEPROSY, Y' BOTHER US!



BOY, WHENEVER THAT GUY COMES AROUND ME I FEEL LIKE I OUGHTA GO TAKE A SHOWER!

A COUPLA **SMART** GUYS, EH? WELL, IF I GET A CHANCE I'LL FIX THEIR WAGON **GOOD**!

SO FINALLY...

WODEYA THINK OF IT, RED?

I'LL BE DARNED! Y' EVEN GOT YOUR **RADIO** IN THERE!

YUP! AND BECAUSE **YOU** GAVE US THE IDEA, WE'RE GONNA SLEEP IN 'ER RIGHT HERE TONIGHT AND SET OUT FROM **YOUR** PLACE IN THE MORNING!

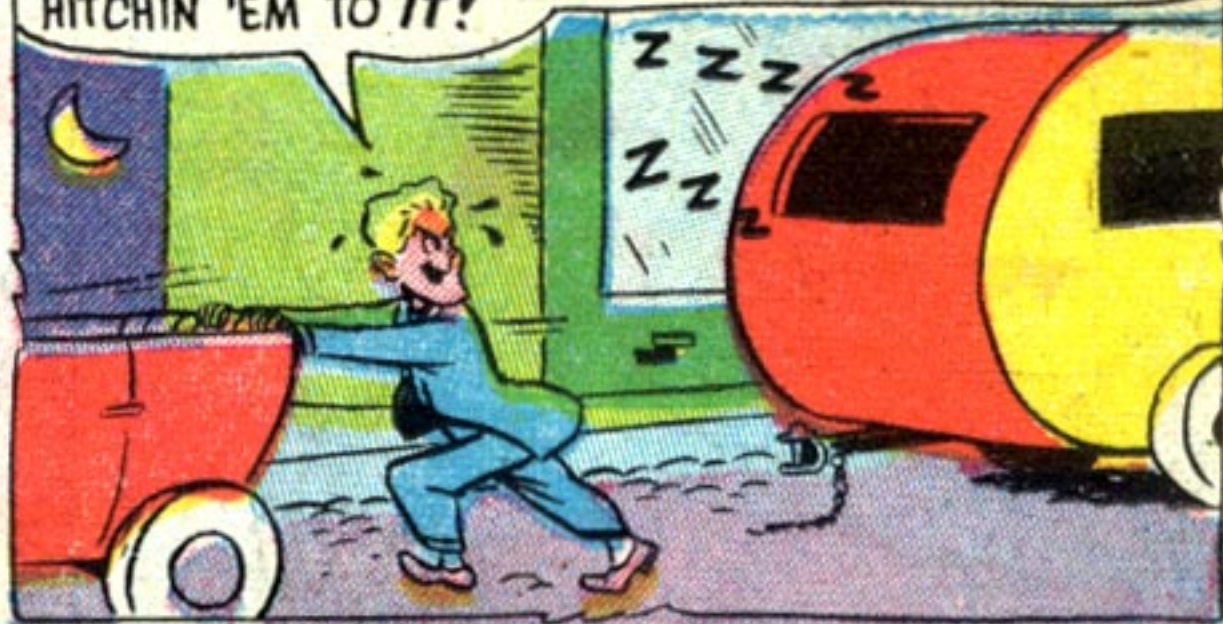


SO THEY'RE GONNA SLEEP IN IT RIGHT OUT HERE TONIGHT, HUH? HA! **THIS** IS WHERE I FIX THEIR WAGON GOOD!

SODA JERKER

SO, LATE THAT NIGHT...

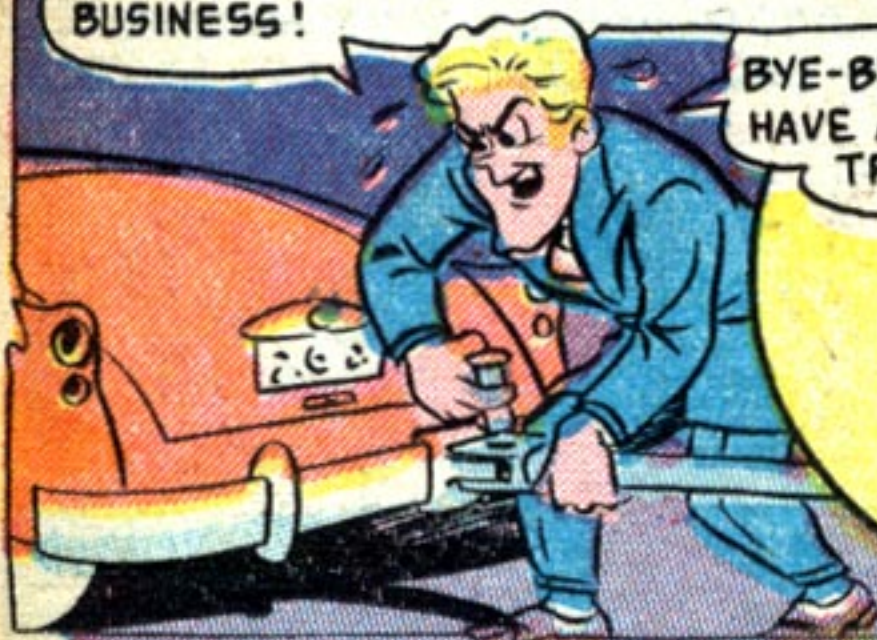
HAW! WHILE THOSE JERKS ARE POUNDIN' THEIR EARS I'M PUSHIN' **THEIR** JALOPY OUTA THE WAY, THEN PUSHIN' THAT CAR THAT JUST PARKED BEHIND 'EM UP **HERE** AND HITCHIN' 'EM TO **IT**!



LATER...

THERE! THIS COULDN'T 'VE WORKED OUT BETTER! I HEARD THE TWO GUYS THAT OWN THIS CAR SAY THEY WERE TAKIN' OFF AS SOON AS THEY GOT SOME COFFEE AND TENDED TO SOME BUSINESS!

BYE-BYE, BOYS! HAVE A NICE TRIP!

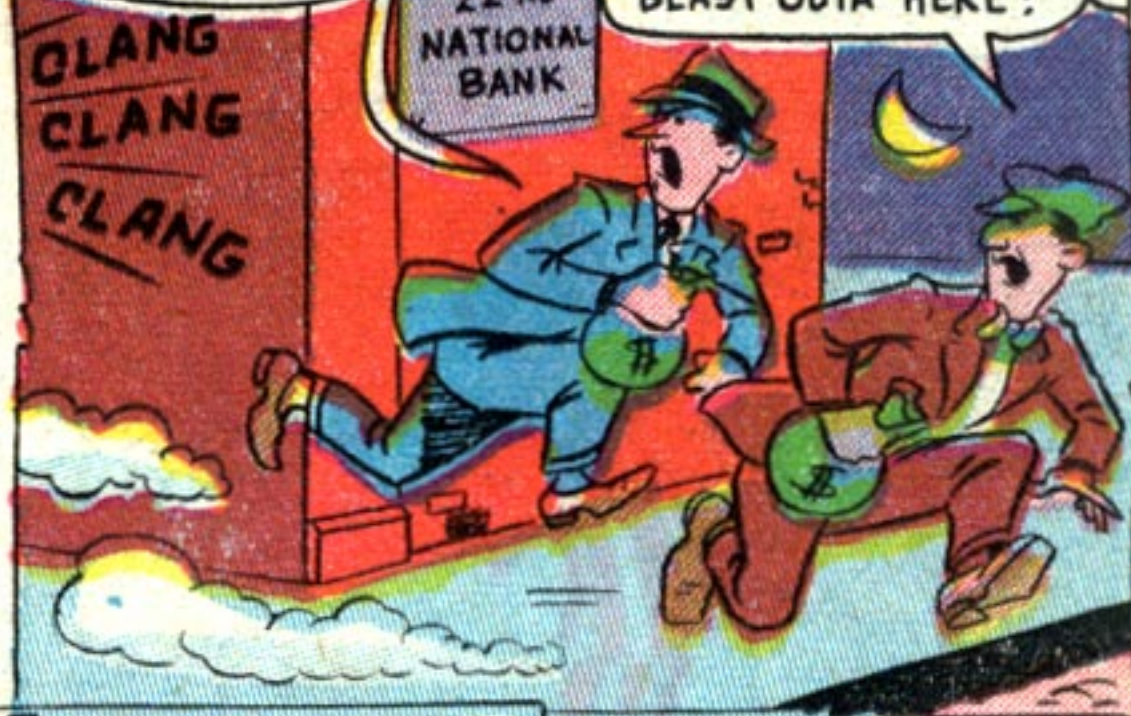


DERE GOES DA BURGLAR ALARM, JOE!

QUICK! DA GET-A-WAY CAR! WE GOTTA BLAST OUTA HERE!

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

22 ND
NATIONAL
BANK



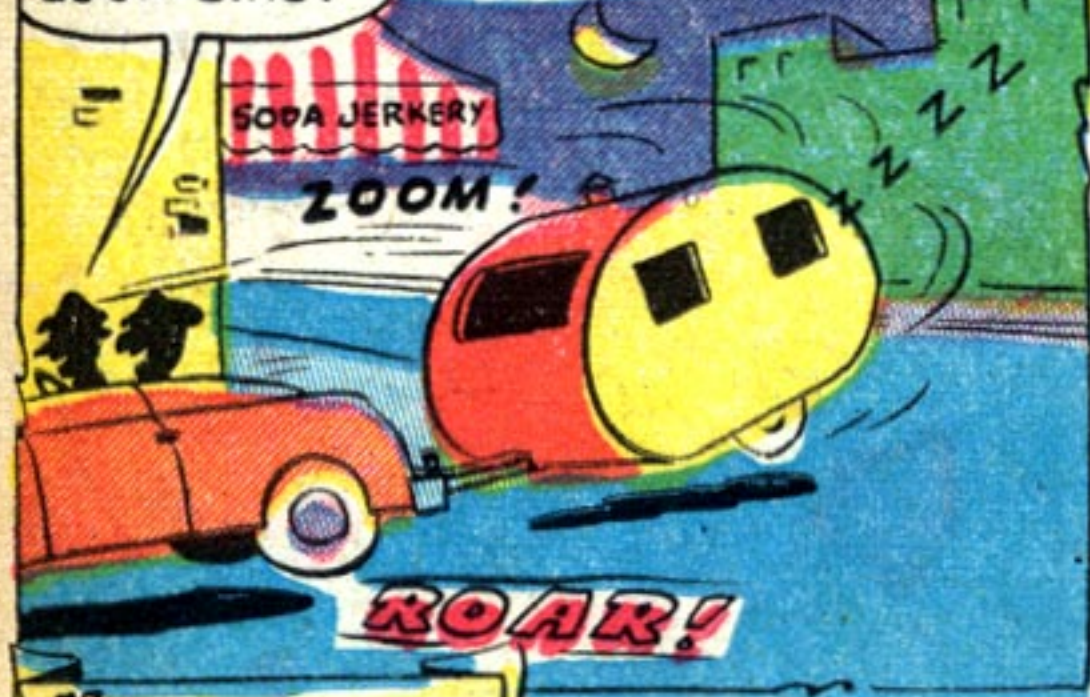
A HALF HOUR LATER...

WE GOT DA JUMP ON DA COPS, KILLER, DEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE **LOOK LIKE**!

SODA JERKERY

ZOOM!

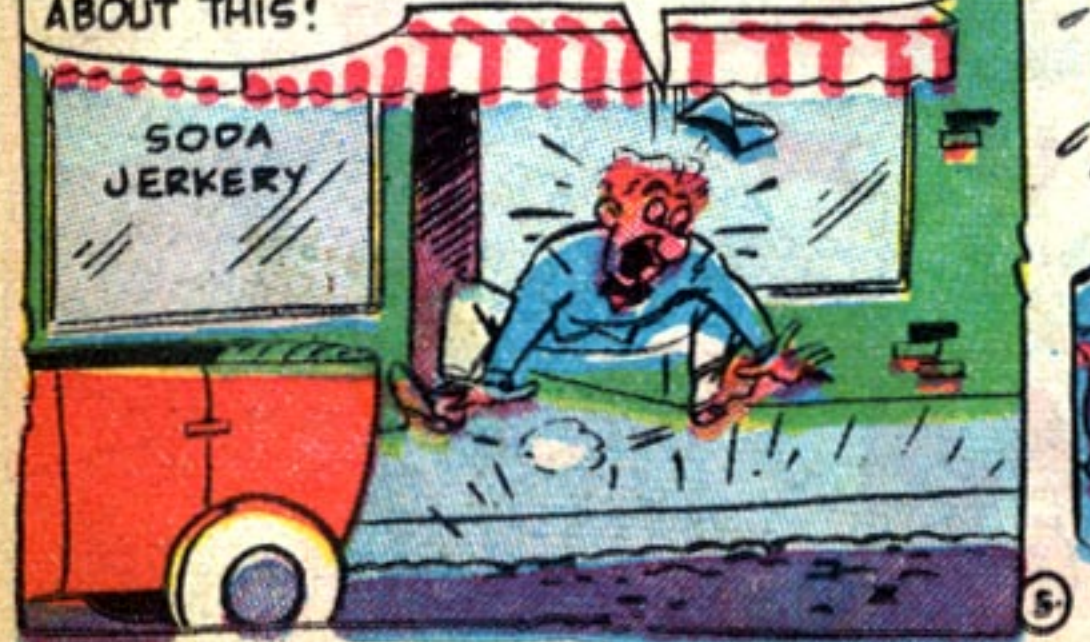
ROAR!



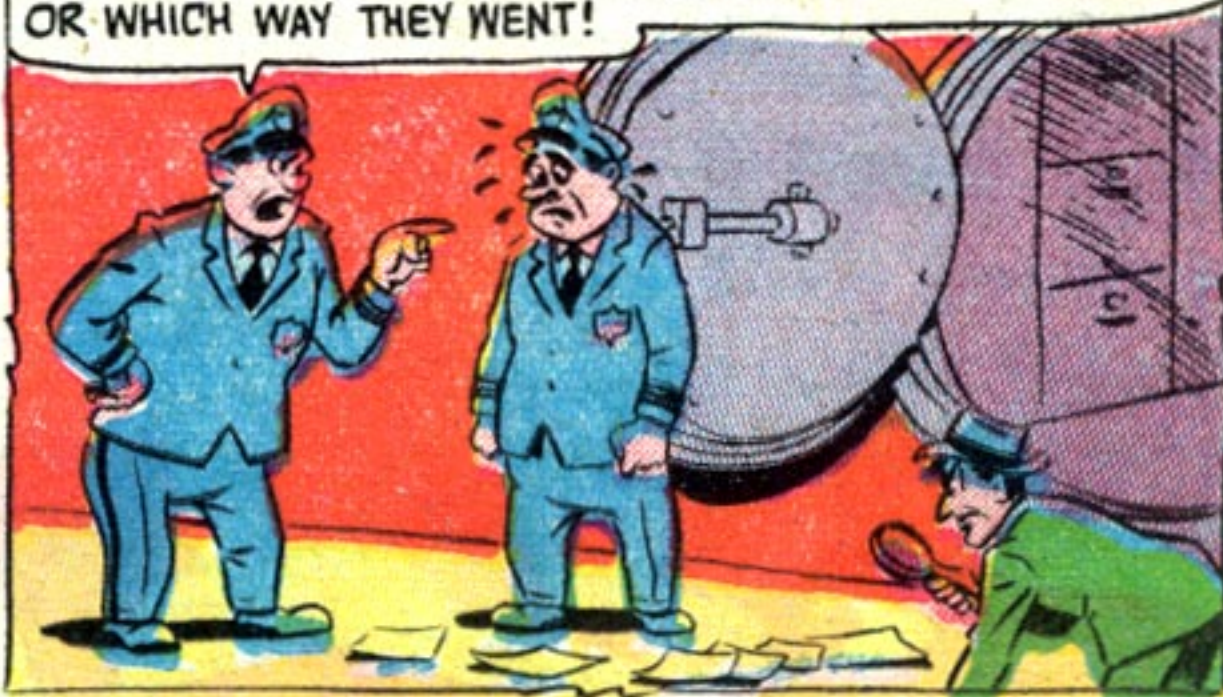
NEXT MORNING...

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH! COOKIE AND JIT'S TRAILER IS **GONE** BUT THEIR CARS **STILL HERE**!...SOMETHINGS MIGHTY **WRONG** ABOUT THIS!

SODA JERKERY



THIS IS **BAD**, CHIEF! THEY GOT AWAY WITH \$50,000 AND WE HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHO THEY ARE OR WHICH WAY THEY WENT!



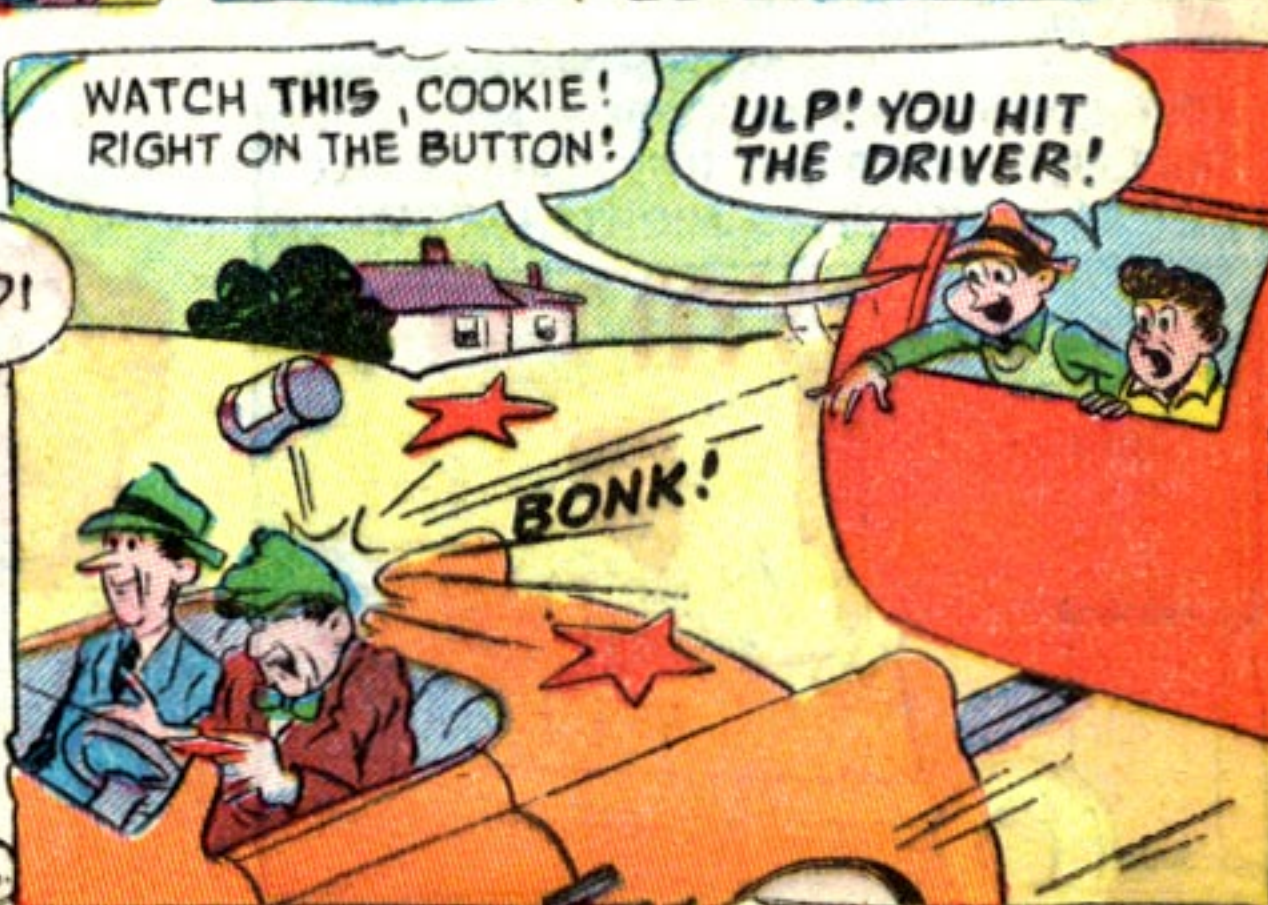
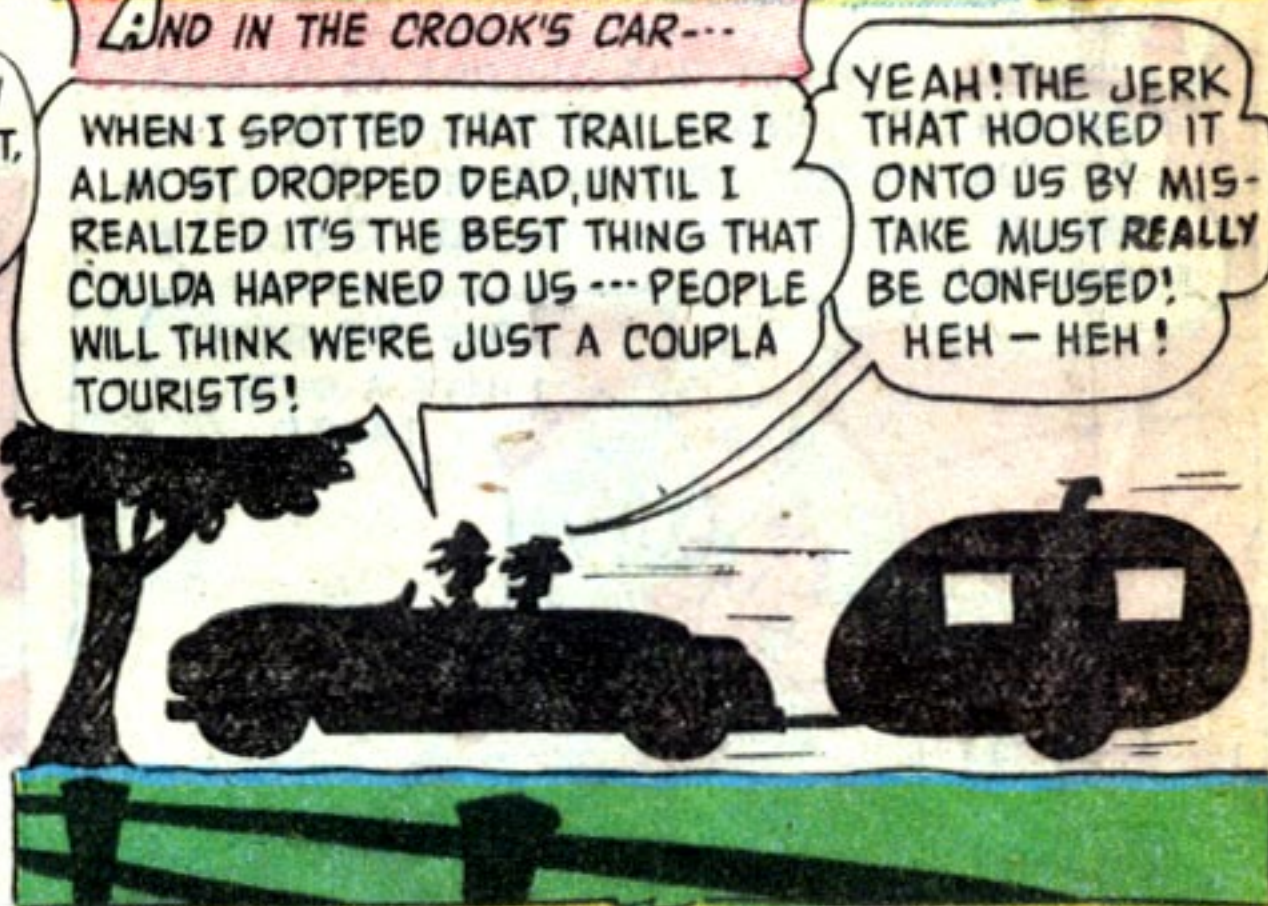
AND THEY WERE TO LEAVE FROM IN FRONT OF **MY** PLACE THIS MORNING, CHIEF! THEIR CAR'S HERE BUT **THEY'RE GONE**!

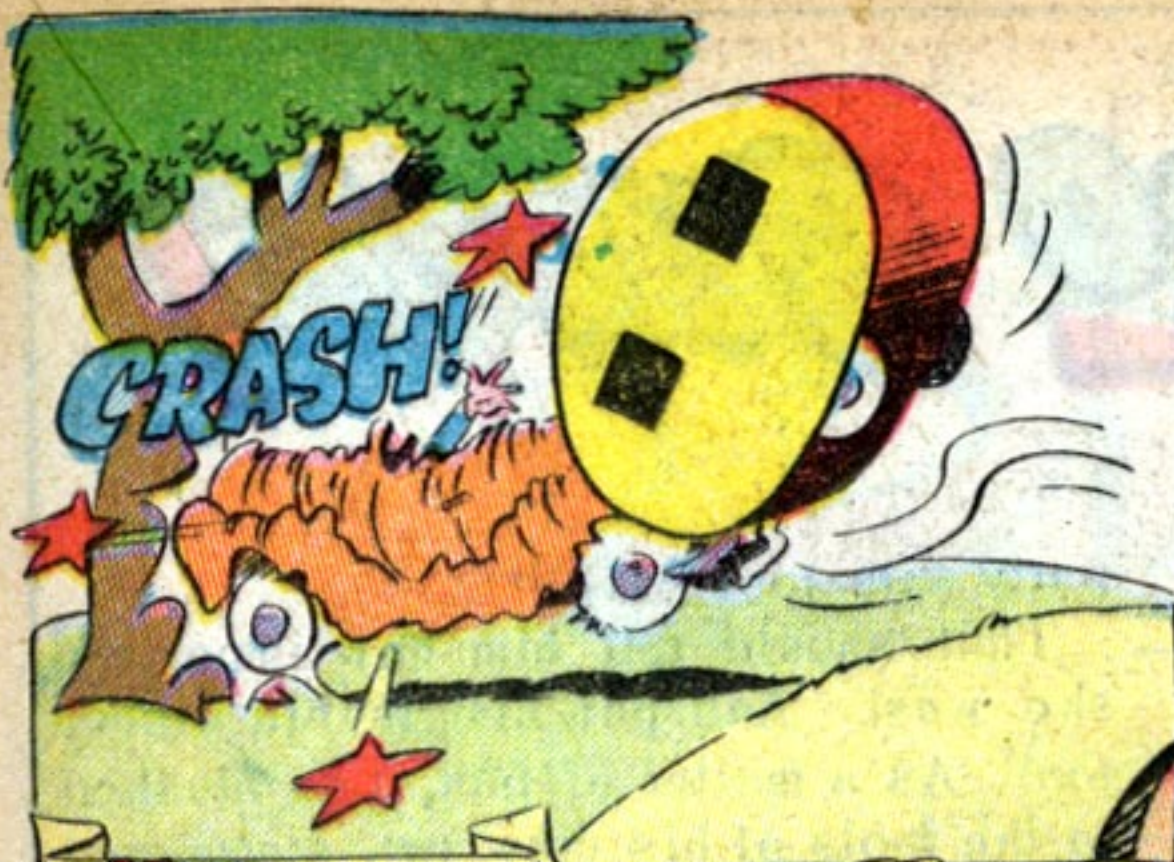
YE GODS!

NOW I GET IT!

THOSE CROOKS MUST'VE STOLEN THAT TRAILER, KIDS AND ALL, AND INTEND TO USE THEM AS **HOSTAGES**!



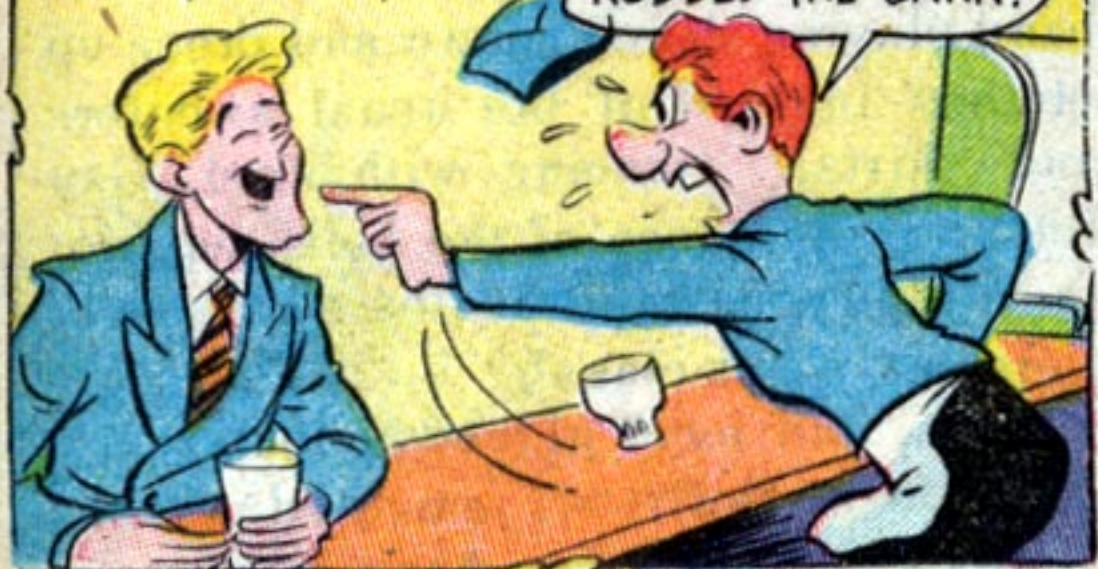




MEANWHILE...

AND I HITCHED 'EM ON THIS **OTHER** CRATE! GOOD GAG, EH, RED?

WHAT? YOU DID IT? WHY, YOU **RAT**... THAT OTHER CAR BELONGED TO THE CROOKS WHO ROBBED THE BANK!



MEANWHILE...

THERE THEY ARE, OFFICER! THEY STOLE OUR TRAILER AND **WRECKED** IT!

TRAILER? YE GODS! YOU MUST BE THE TWO KIDS WE PICKED UP A BULLETIN ON AND **THESE** GUYS ARE THE **BANK ROBBERS**!



AND SO...

BANK ROBBERS? YUP! AND YOU BOYS DID A SLICK JOB OF CATCHIN' 'EM! YOU'LL PICK UP A **\$5000 REWARD** FROM THE BANK FOR THIS!

AND I SLUGGED 'EM WITH A CAN OF BEANS!



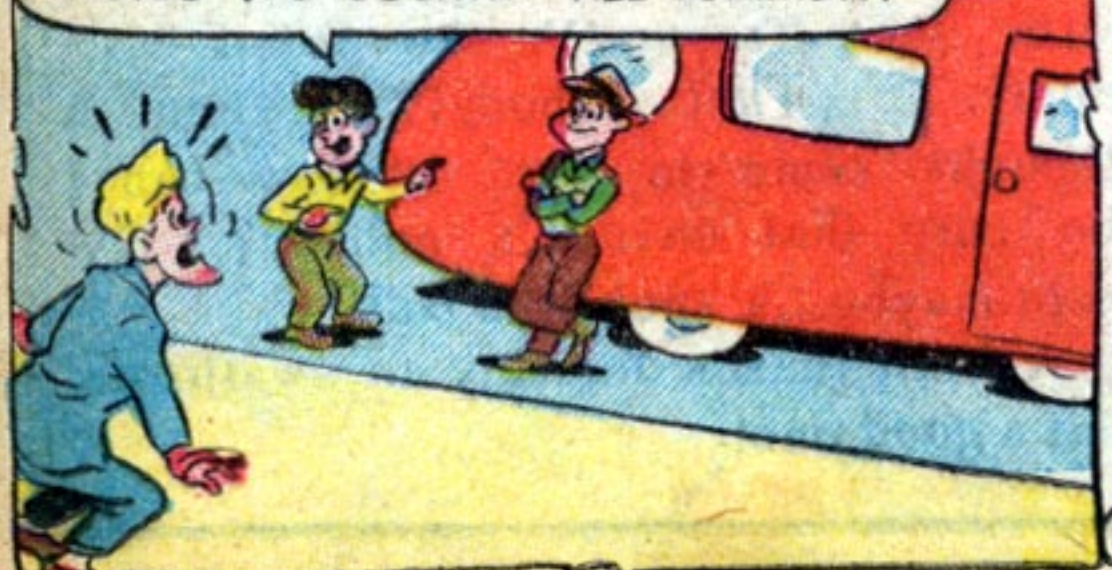
HERE'S THE **RAT** THAT **CAUSED** IT ALL, COOKIE!

ER... NOW LOOK, COOKIE, I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'! YA GONNA SLUG ME?

NO! I'VE GOT A **BETTER** PUNISHMENT FOR YA! COME ON OUTSIDE!



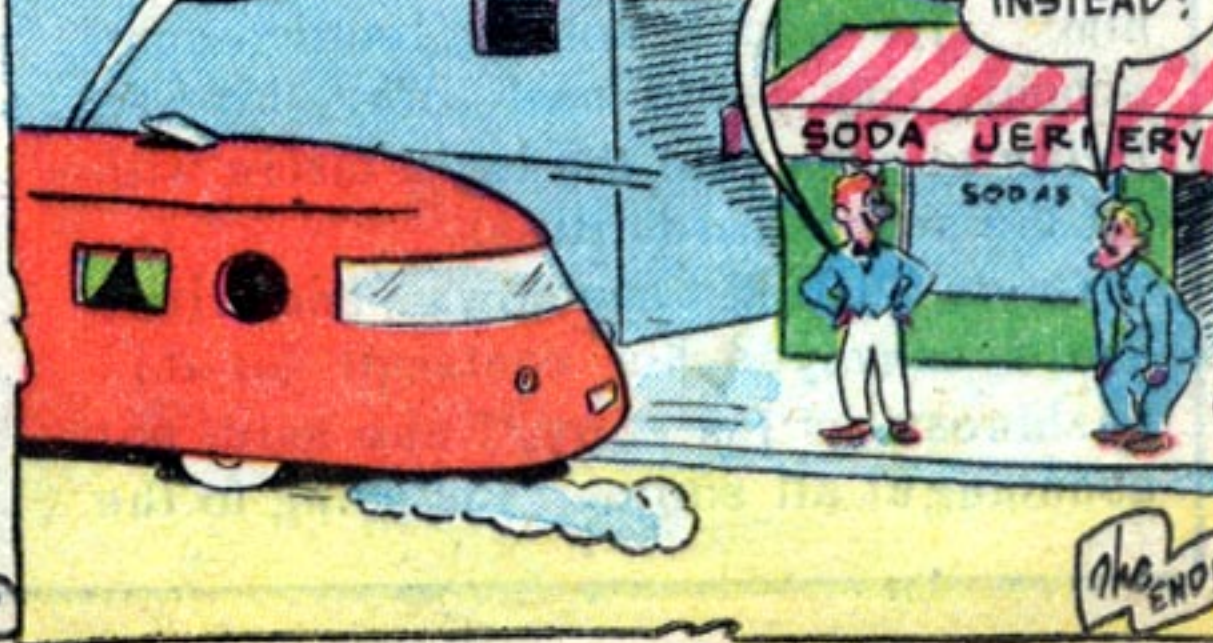
YOU WANTED TO **FIX** OUR WAGON, BUT **INSTEAD** YOU GOT US A **WAGON**! HERE, THANKS TO YOU, STANDS A TRAILER COMPLETE WITH EVEN A **SHOWER**, AND WE'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO CRUISE THE COUNTRY ALL SUMMER!



SO LONG, RED! SEE YA IN THE FALL!

WELL, WODEYA SAY TO **THAT**, D.D.T.?

I WISH HE'D PUNCHED ME IN THE NOSE INSTEAD!



Don't *be* TOO SURE!

TO BEGIN WITH, he was new in town. And then, he was a quiet sort of boy, nice-looking and all that, but with none of the flash or importance of a boy like, well, like Joel Davis! Joel was a name and power in high school, the kind of date a girl should have!

So, when the new boy approached her a little timidly, Gay looked at him from the cold distance of an insider regarding an outsider.

"My name's Lon Archer," he had said. "You're Gay Brewer!"

"I know it." Gay had raised her eyebrows to indicate faint amusement at the intrusion of this oaf.

"The class party next week," he had gone stumbling on, "is a dance, isn't it? I mean I've never been to one before, so I'm not sure..."

"It is." Gay's answer, brief and bored, was not calculated to make Lon feel any easier.

"Well, I was sort of hoping...I mean wondering...I know you don't know me very well, but I think you're awfully pretty...and I haven't got a date for the party, so..." Realizing that he wasn't making too much sense, Lon made a desperate effort to say what was on his mind. "Would you go to the party with me?" he blurted.

That was *too* rich! This *nobody*, asking *her*, the most popular girl in the class, to waste her time on a date with him! He had a lot to learn around school, Gay could see! Why, he was trying to push into the inner circle with all the school celebrities!

Gay's lifted eyebrows and little smile conveyed her contempt for this pushiness. "I'm sorry," she said, not sounding at all sorry. "I'm going to the

party with Joel Davis!"

That should tell him how important she was! And put him in his place, too! As a matter of fact, Lon blushed to the roots of his crew cut, stammered a few uncertain words and backed away from her clumsily. "Well...see you there anyhow!" he said.

The party was a large one, held in one of the school gyms, with a real band playing dance music and dress-up clothes instead of the usual sweaters and skirts. Dancing with Joel, Gay felt like the queen of the ball, superior to all the poor unfortunates who simply were out of her class!

Then, the band played a loud chord and Dean Holliwell mounted to the platform, holding his hand up for silence. "Ladies and gentlemen, girls and boys," he said. "Ordinarily, when a student joins us, he is let alone to mingle with the rest of the student body, to find his own way among us!

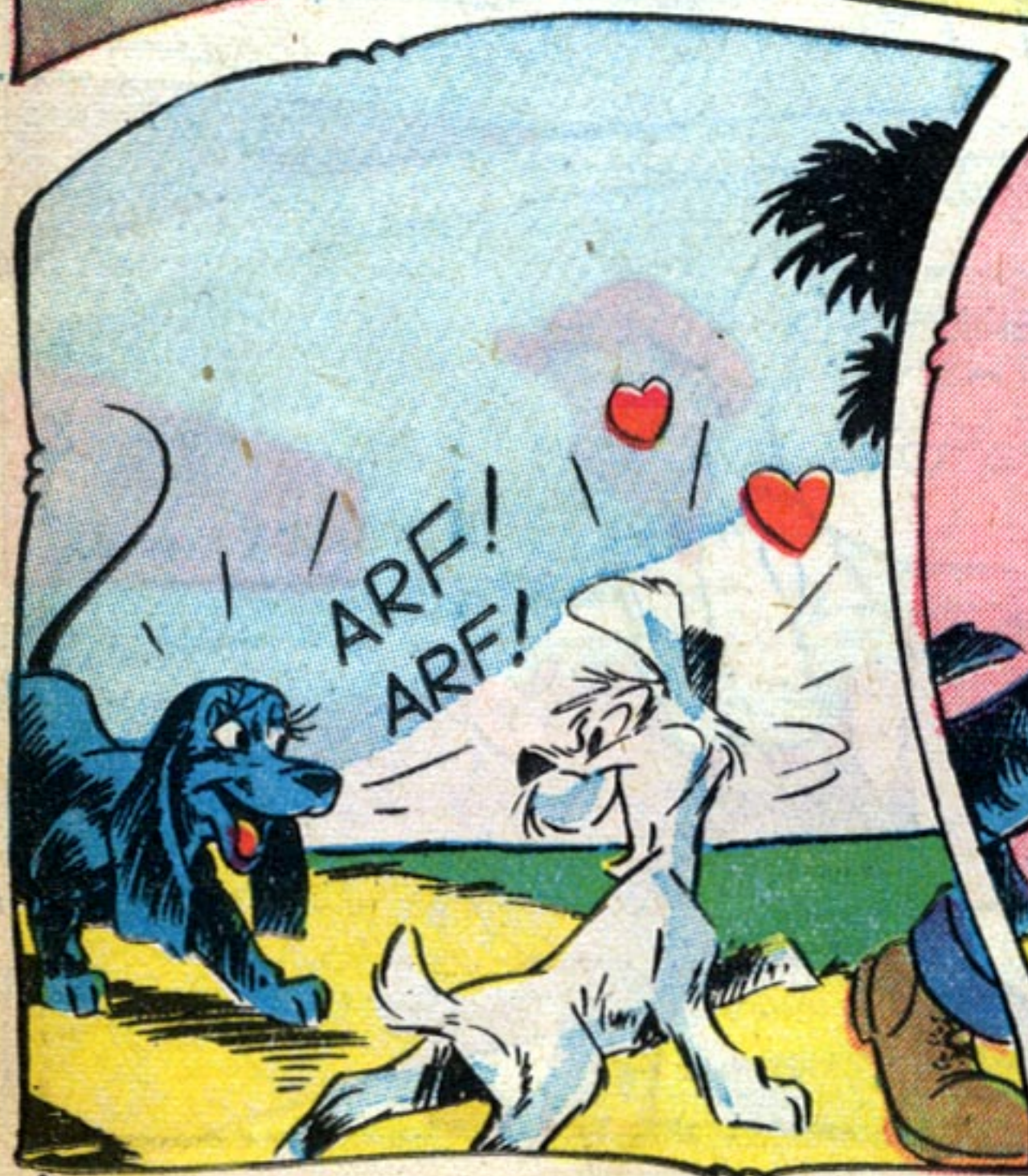
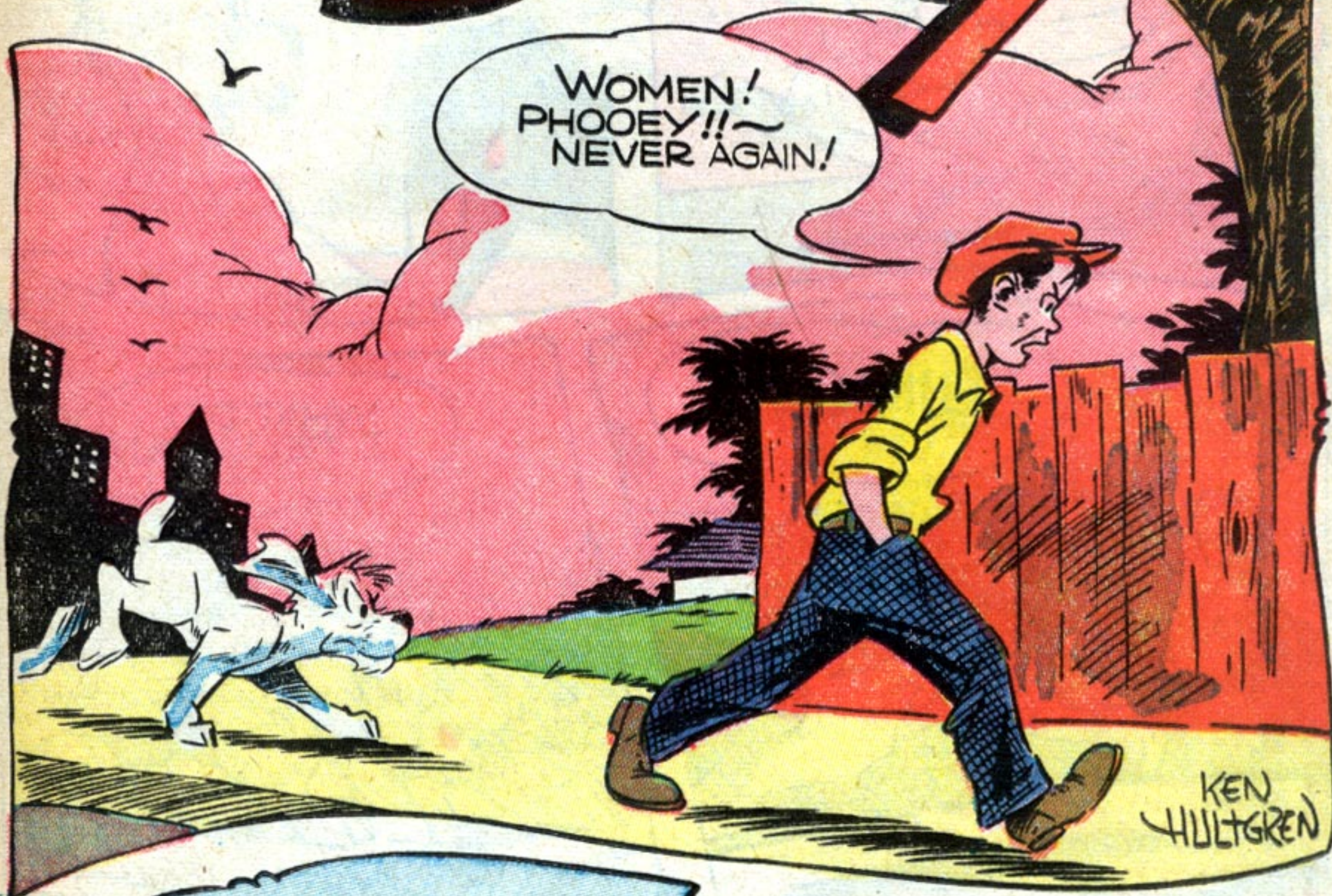
"But since we have an *extraordinary* addition to our class this term, I would like to introduce him to all of you from this platform. Not only was he all-state quarterback in the high school from which he has come, but a star student, as well! Let us all welcome...Lon Archer!"

Still looking shy, Lon greeted the applause with a half-grin, continuing to hold the hand of his dancing partner. And it was Gay who flushed in embarrassment. "He's with Sara Travers!" she noted jealously. "That *nobody*!" Then, a thought came to her. "How can I be sure that *anyone's* nobody? Except maybe...a snob like *me*!"

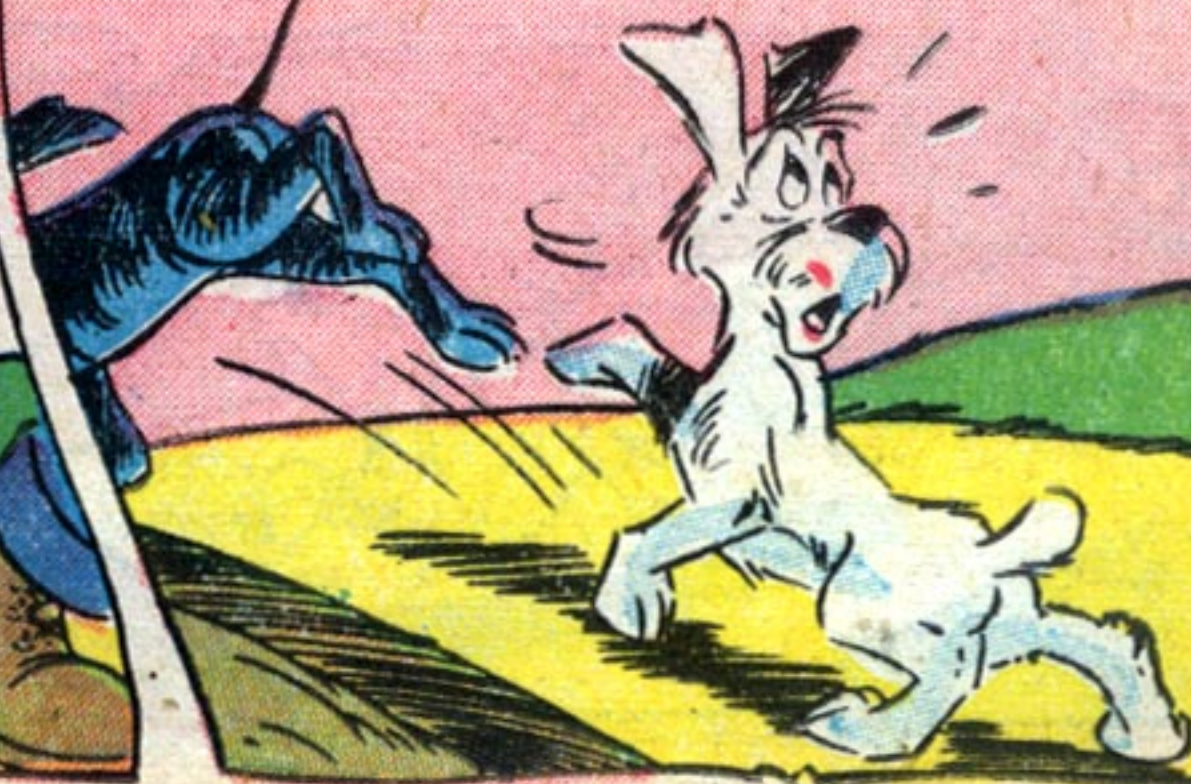
A hard lesson for Gay to swallow... but a *good* one!

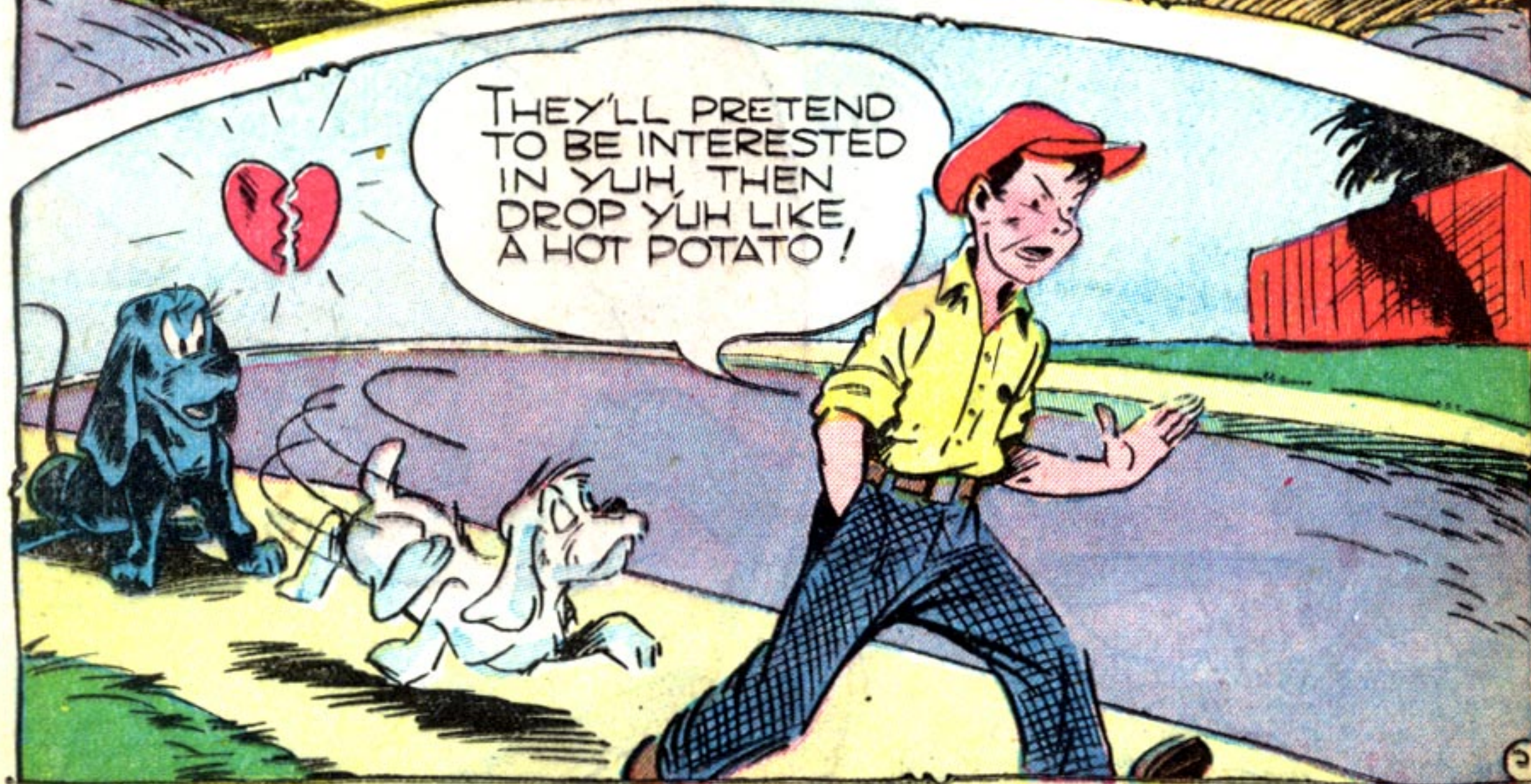
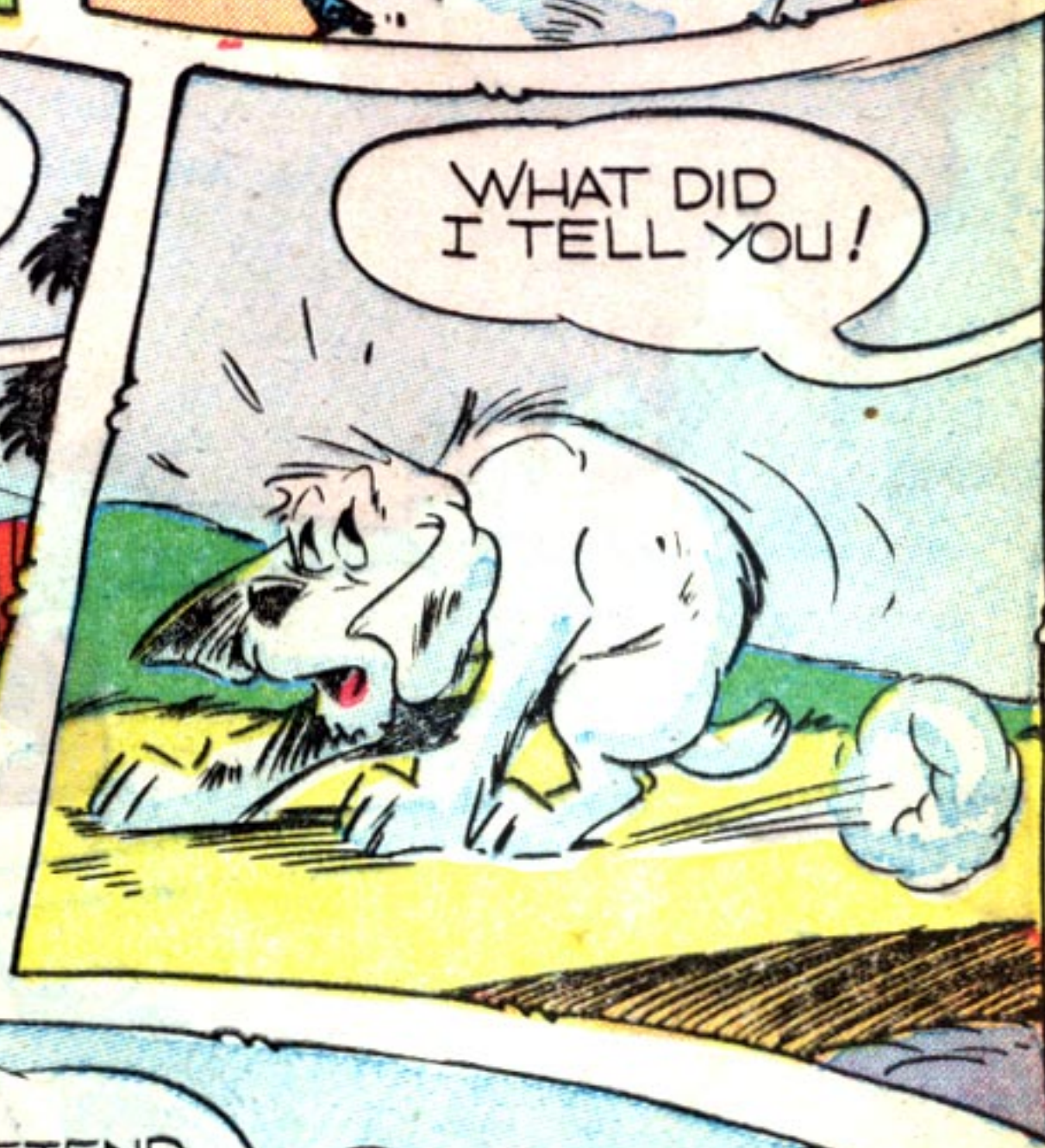
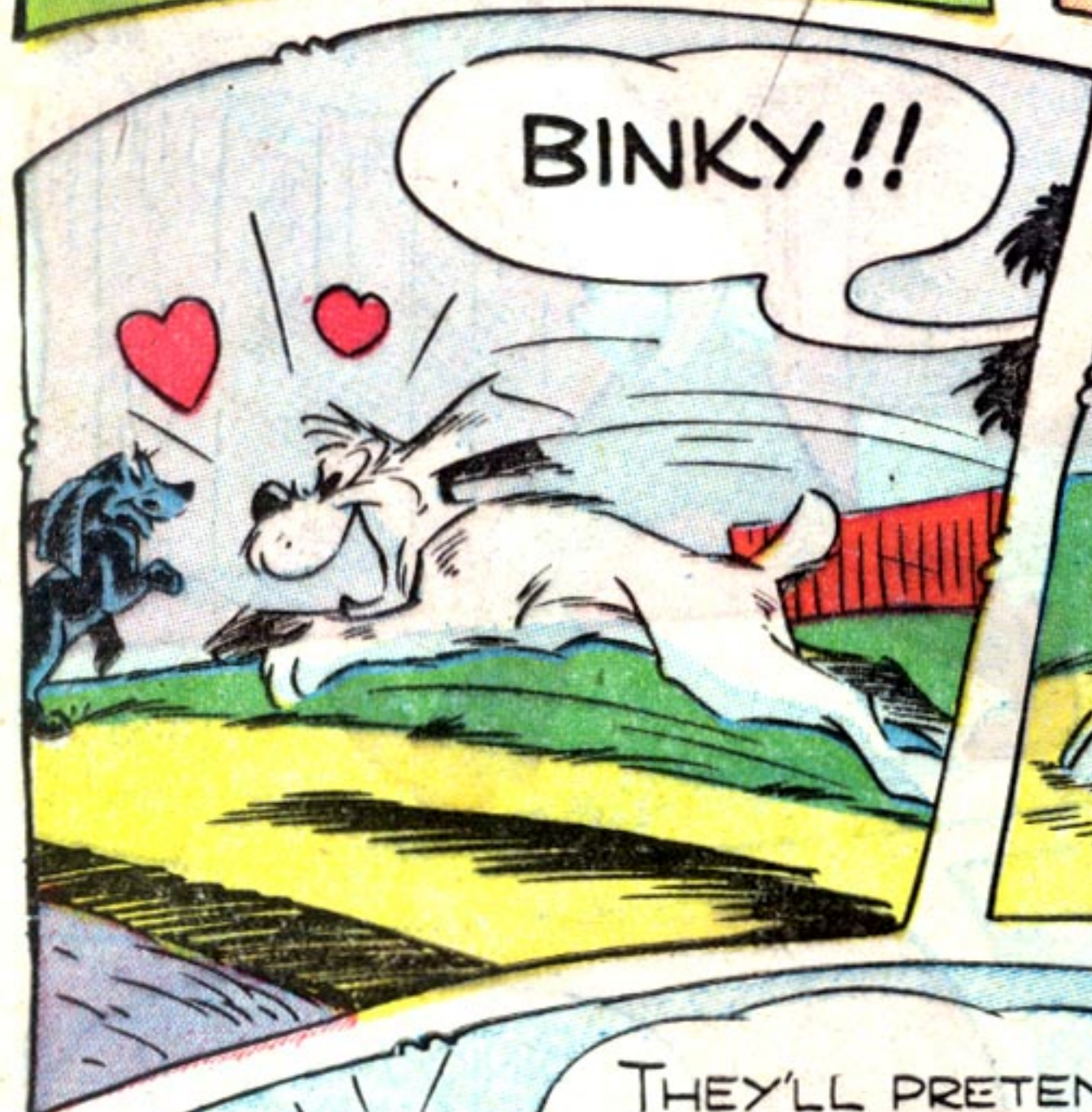
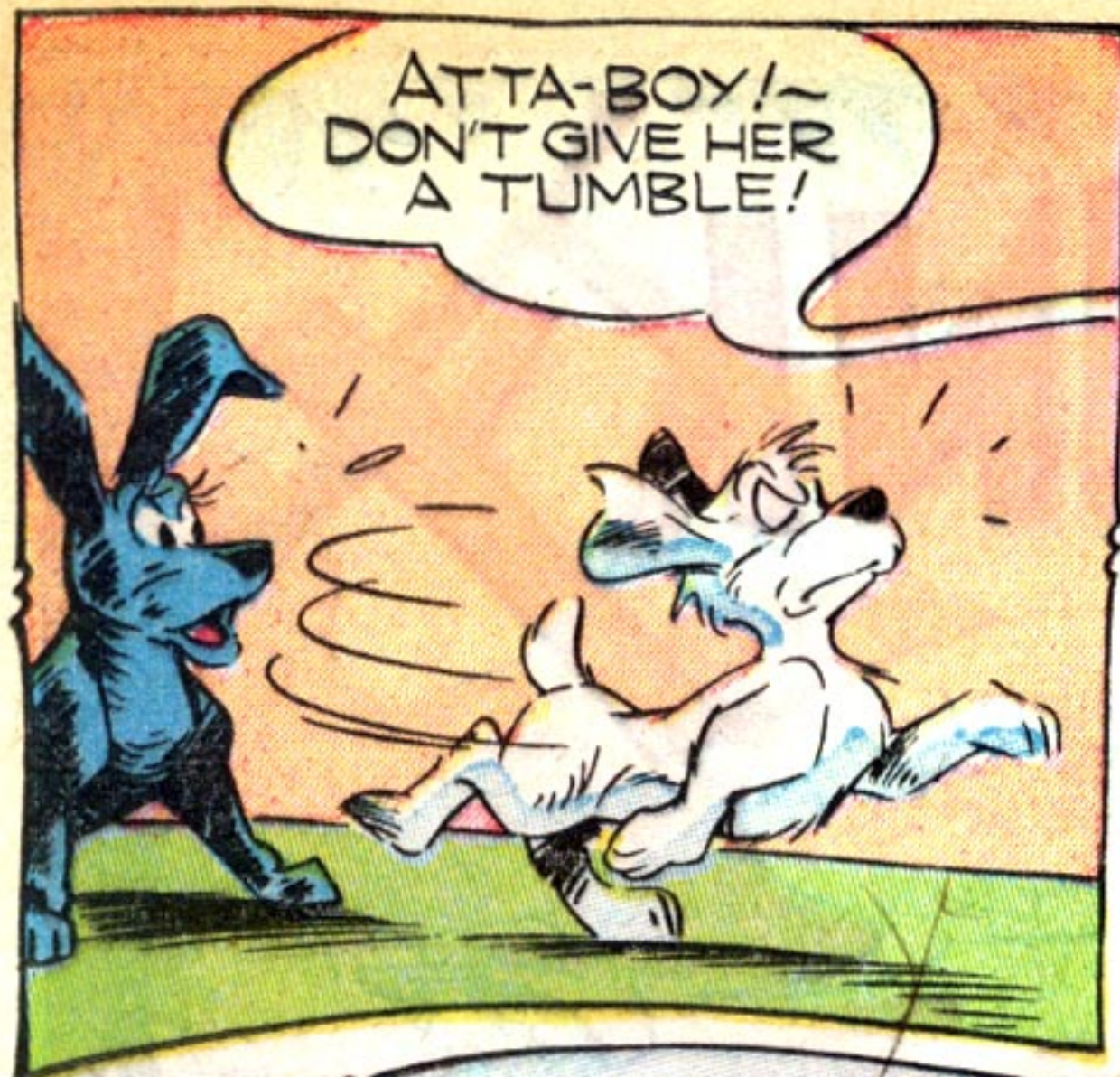
BINKY

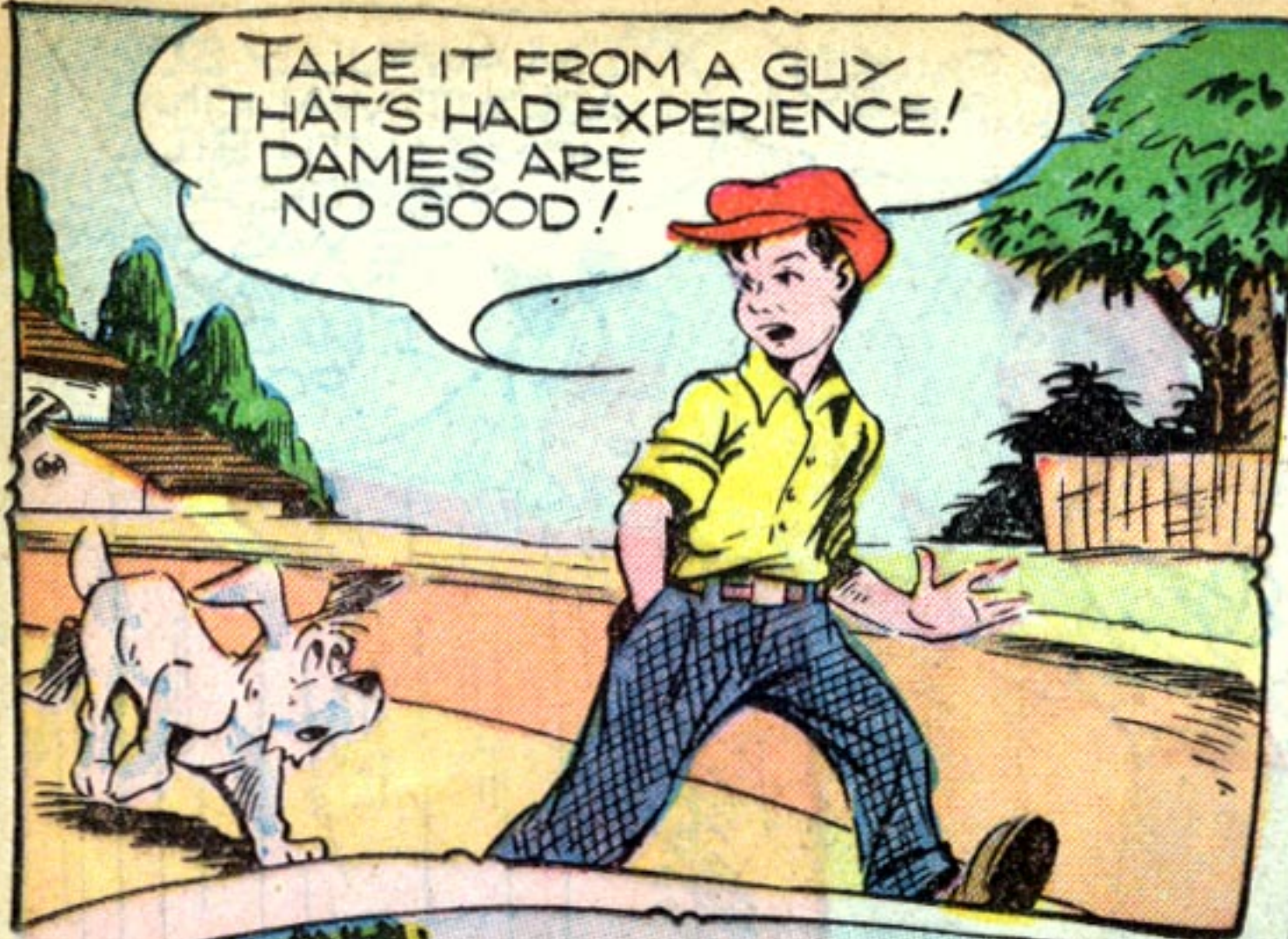
WOMEN!
PHOOEY!!~
NEVER AGAIN!



BINKY!~ STOP!!
SHE'LL MAKE A
SUCKER OUT OF
YUH!









I'M NOT TALKIN' TO YOU, MARY!

I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT WALKING HOME WITH BILL YESTERDAY, BUT HE WAS GOING MY WAY AND I HAD TO BE POLITE!

GO ON! TELL HER OFF!



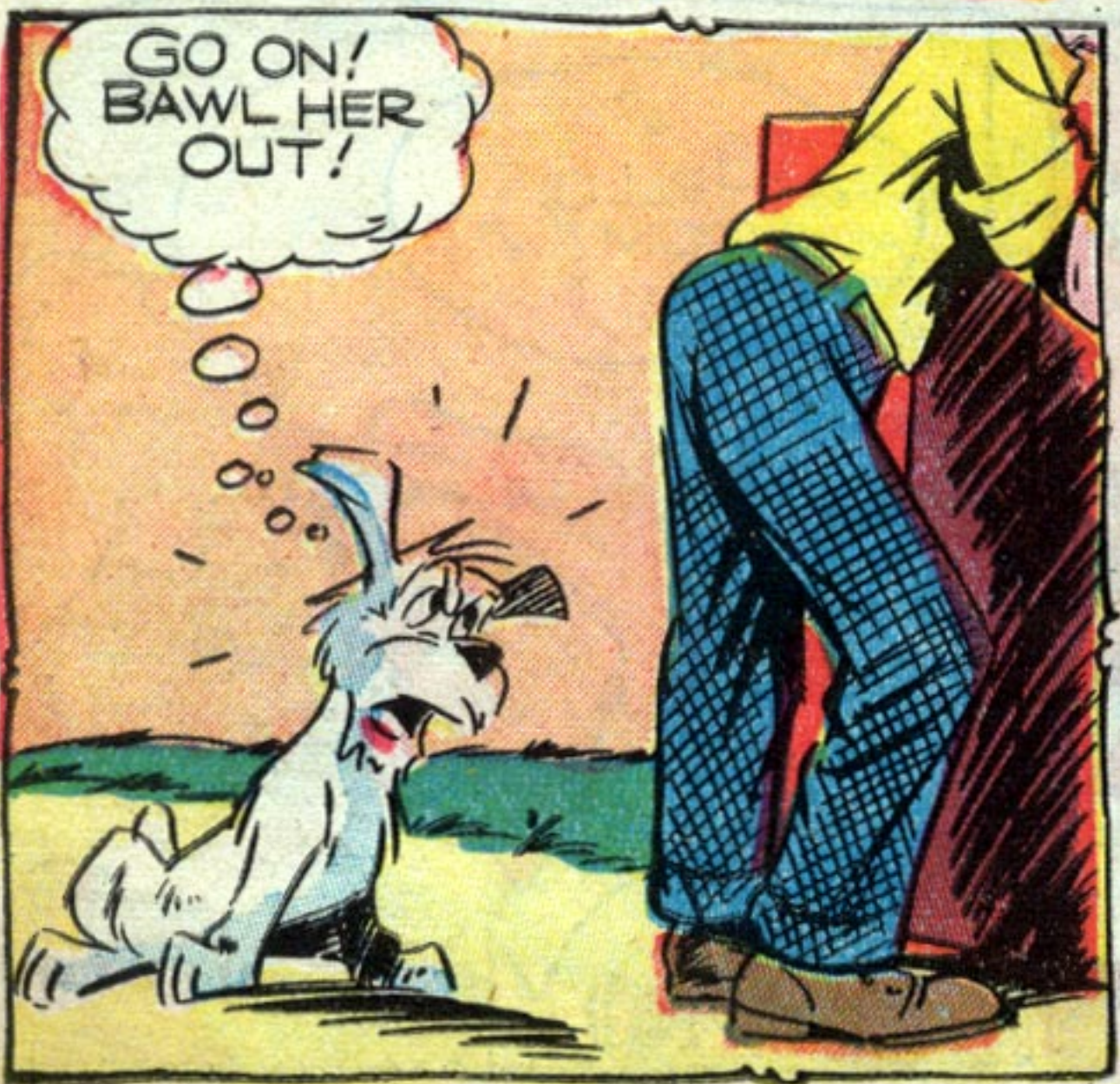
POLITE, HECK! YOU ENJOY BEING WITH HIM!

NO I DON'T, TOM- I WAS THINKING OF YOU ALL THE TIME I WAS WITH HIM!



YOU WERE? HONEST?

HONEST!

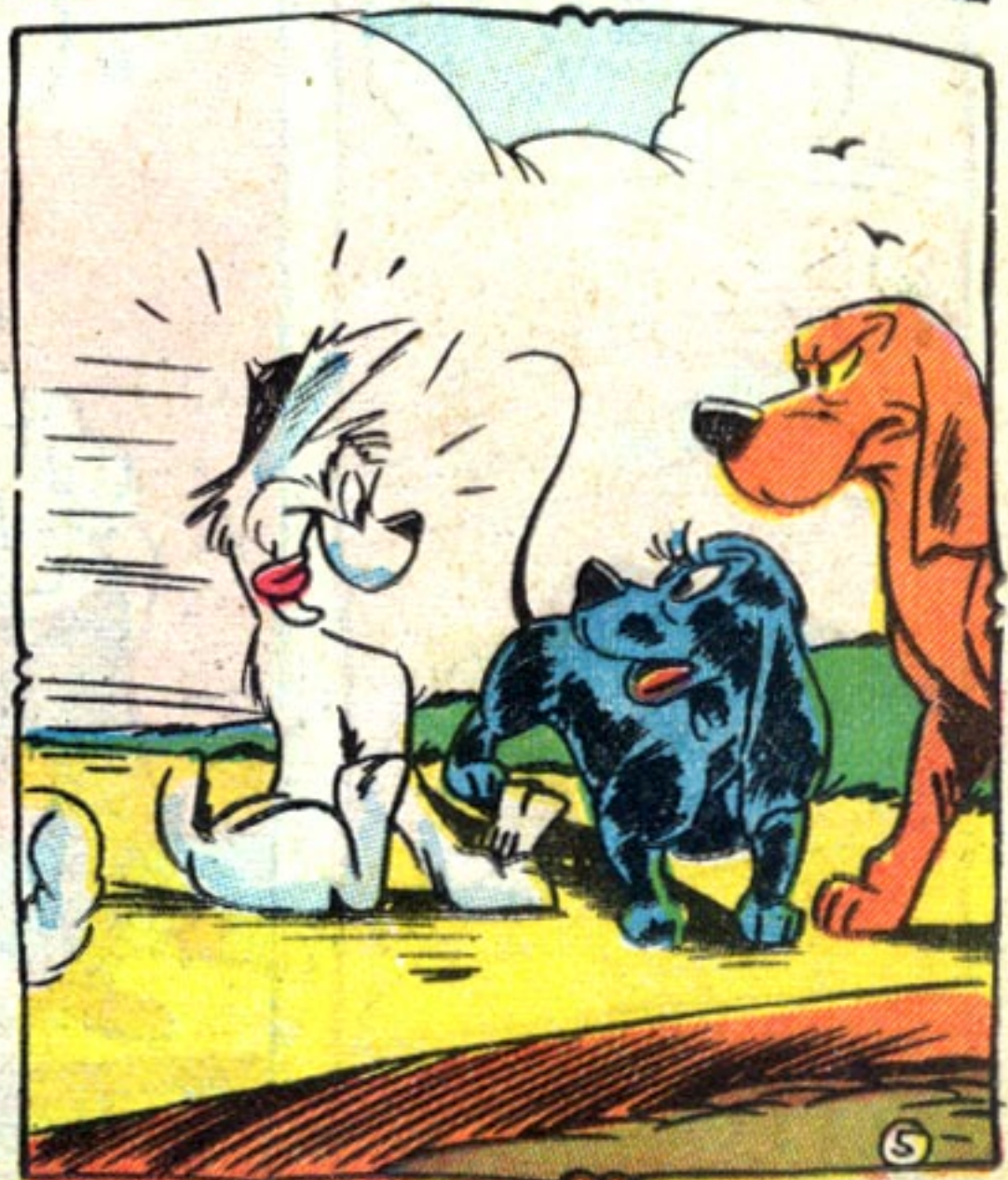
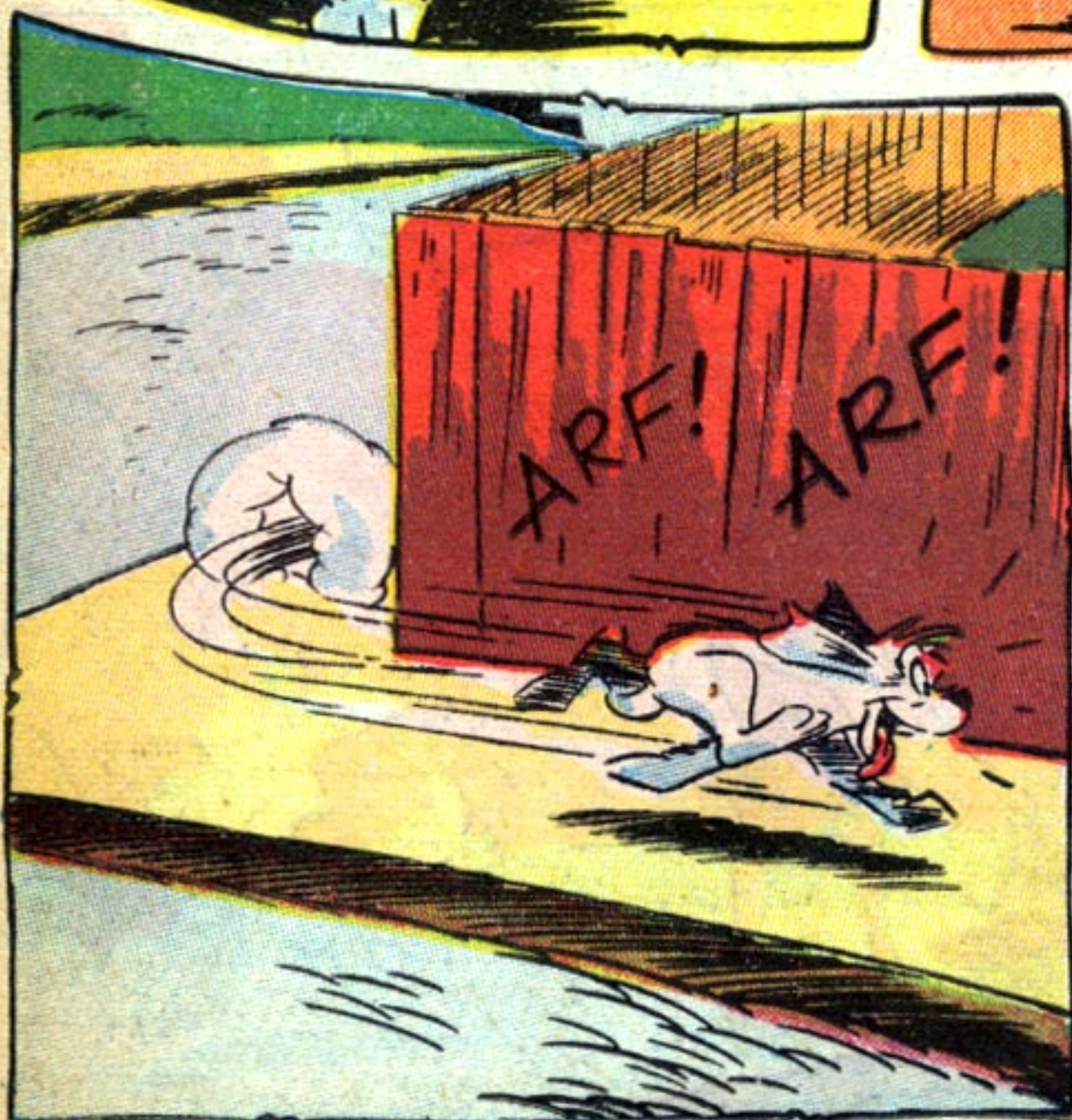
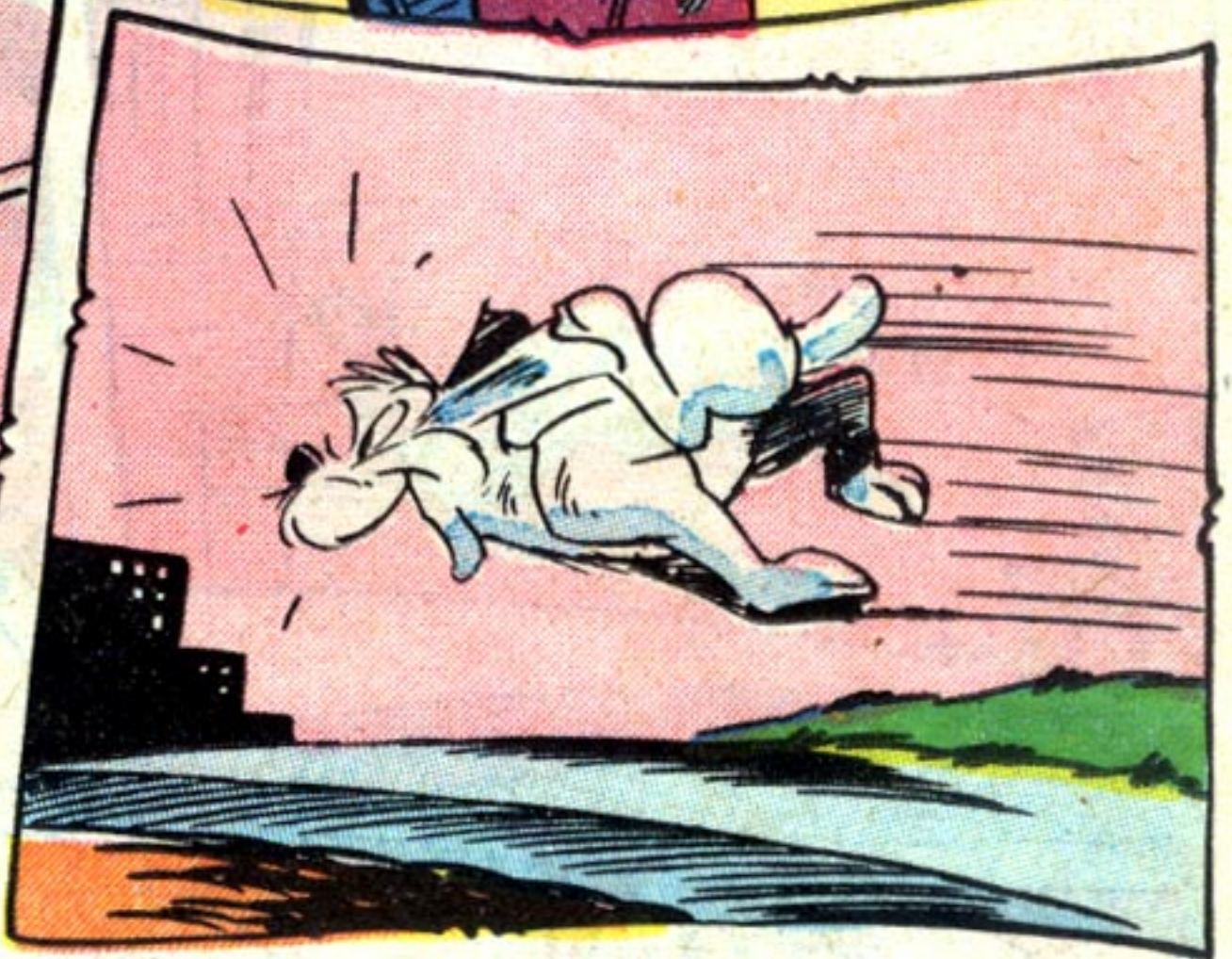


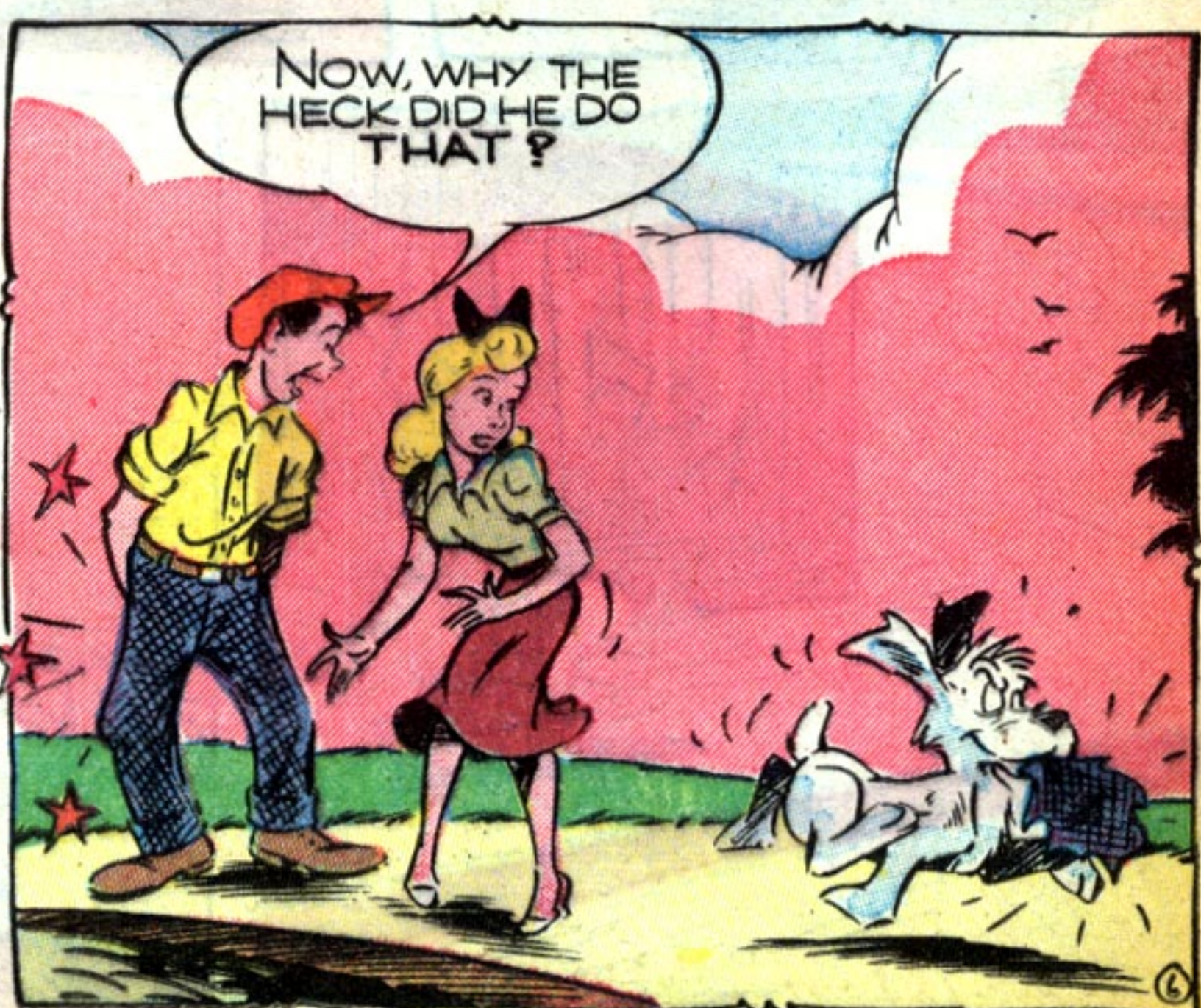
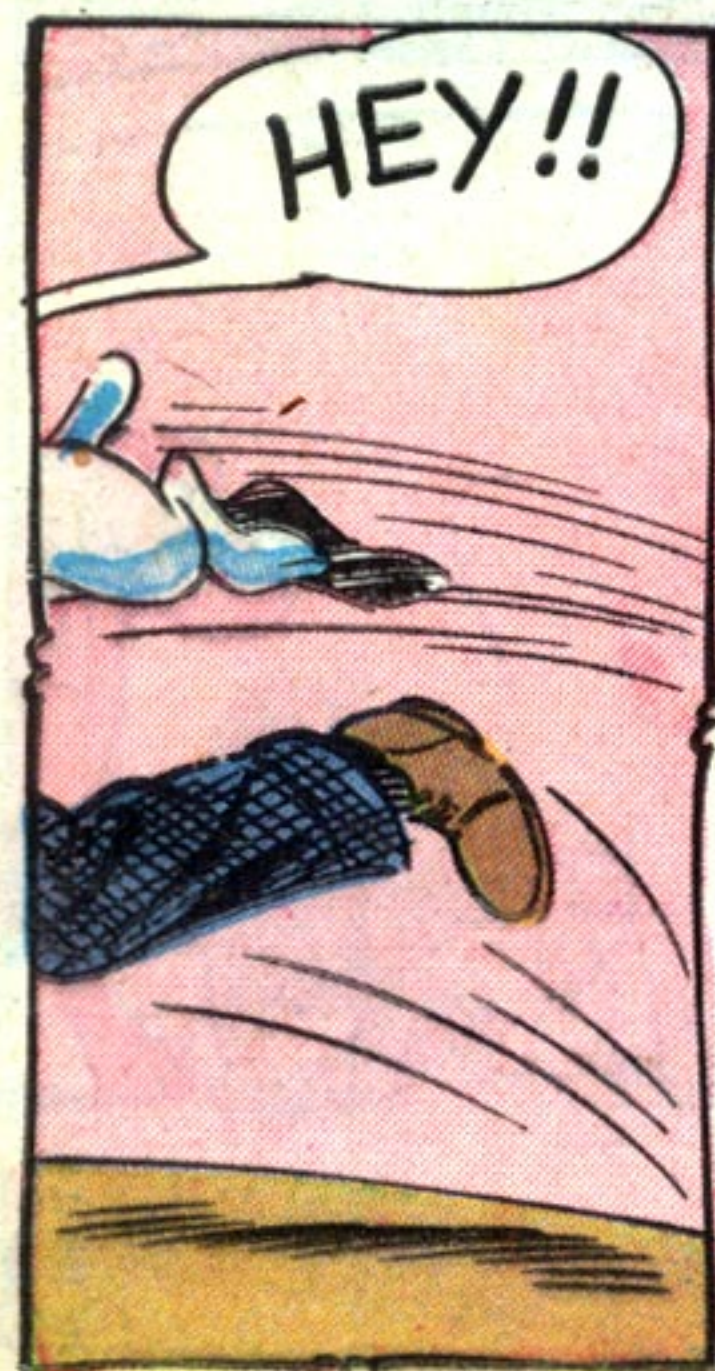
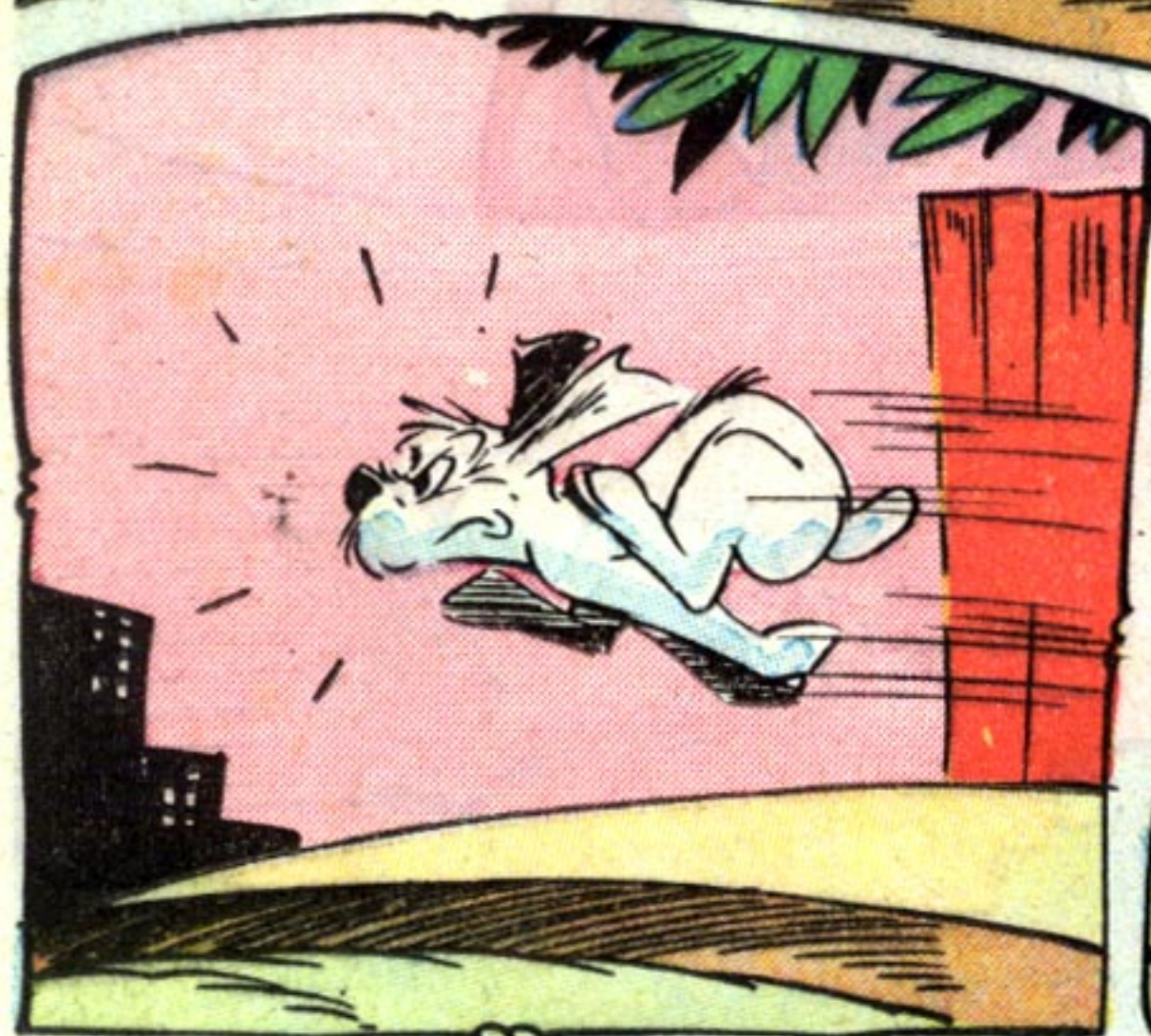
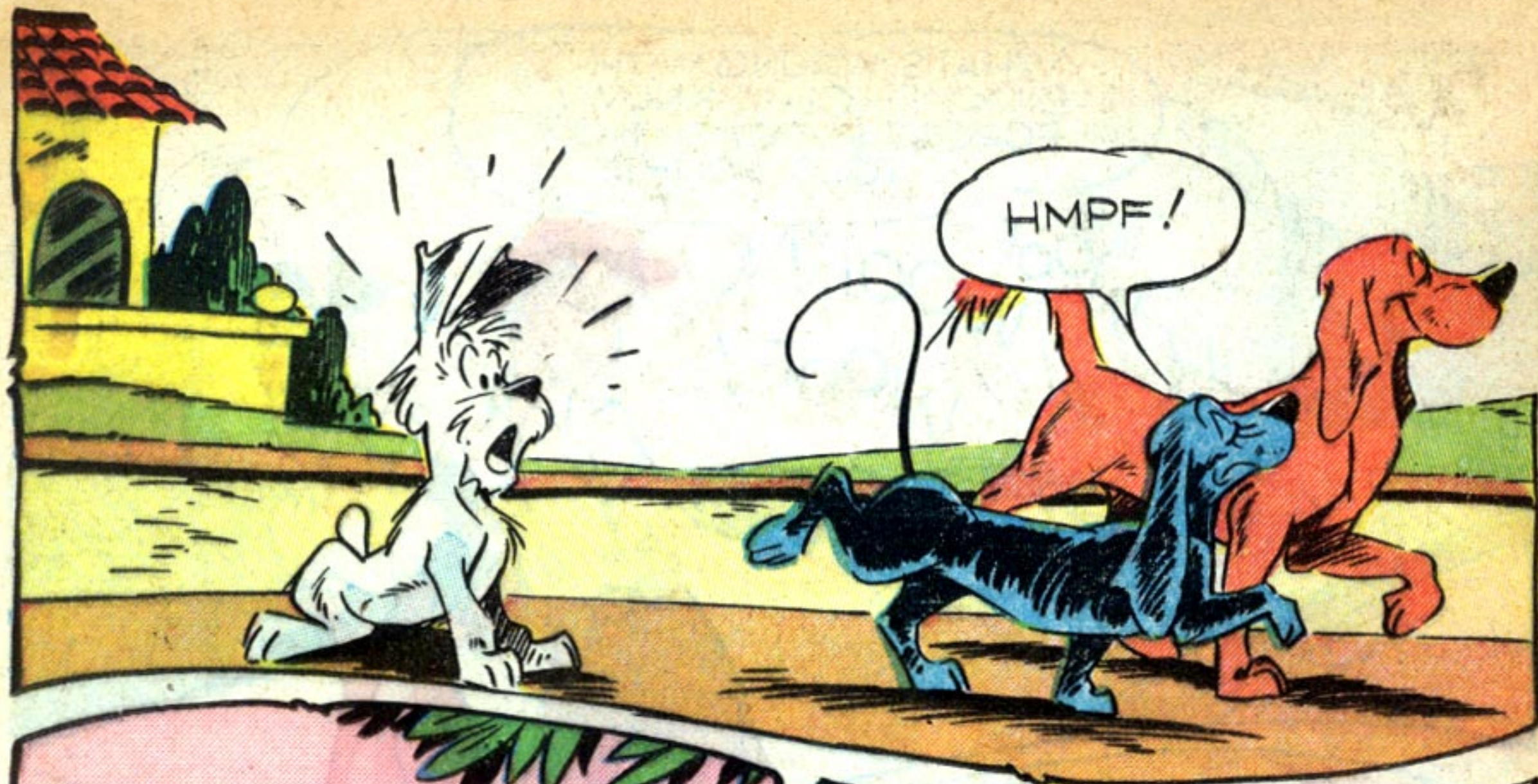
GO ON! BAWL HER OUT!



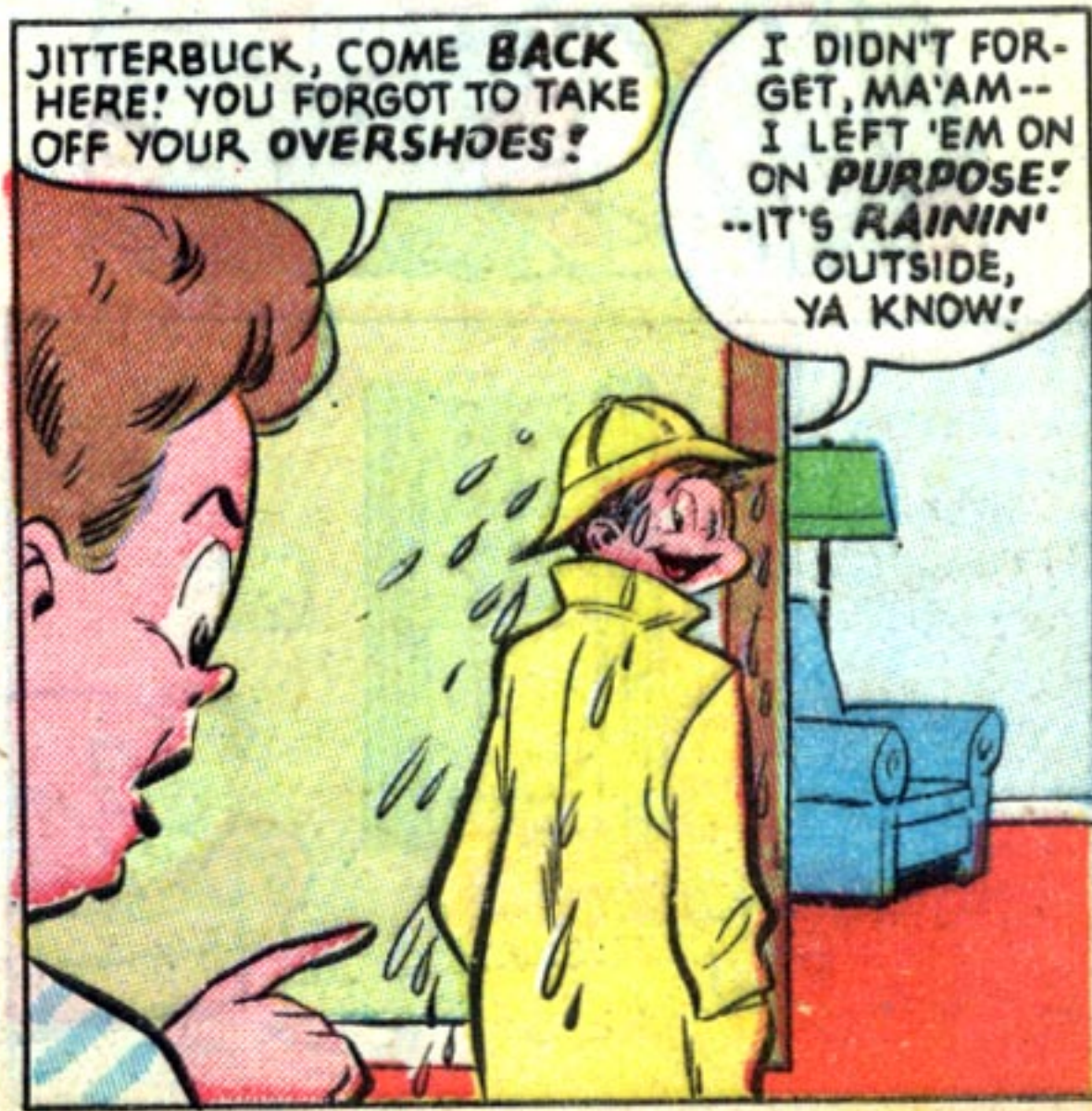
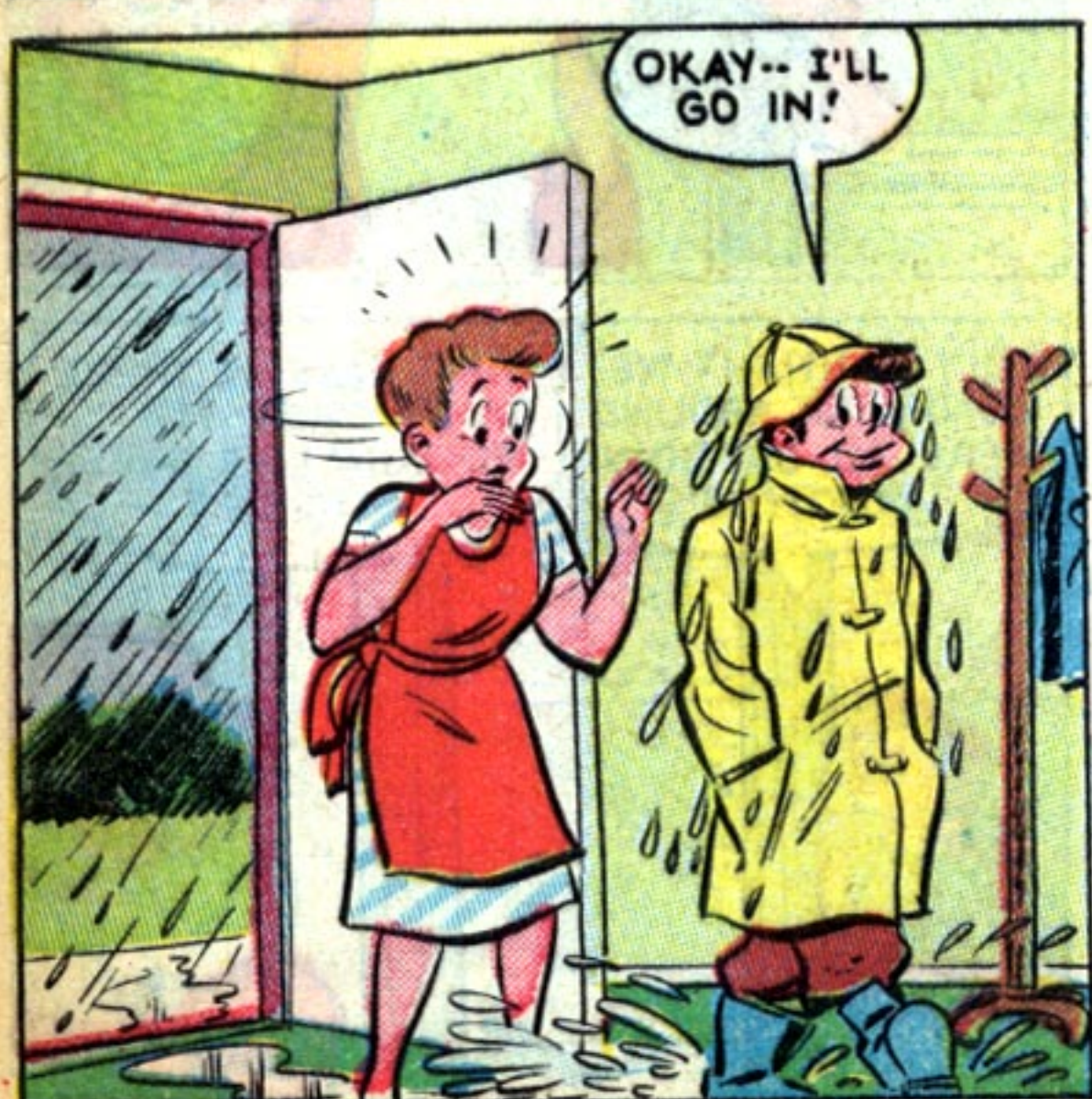
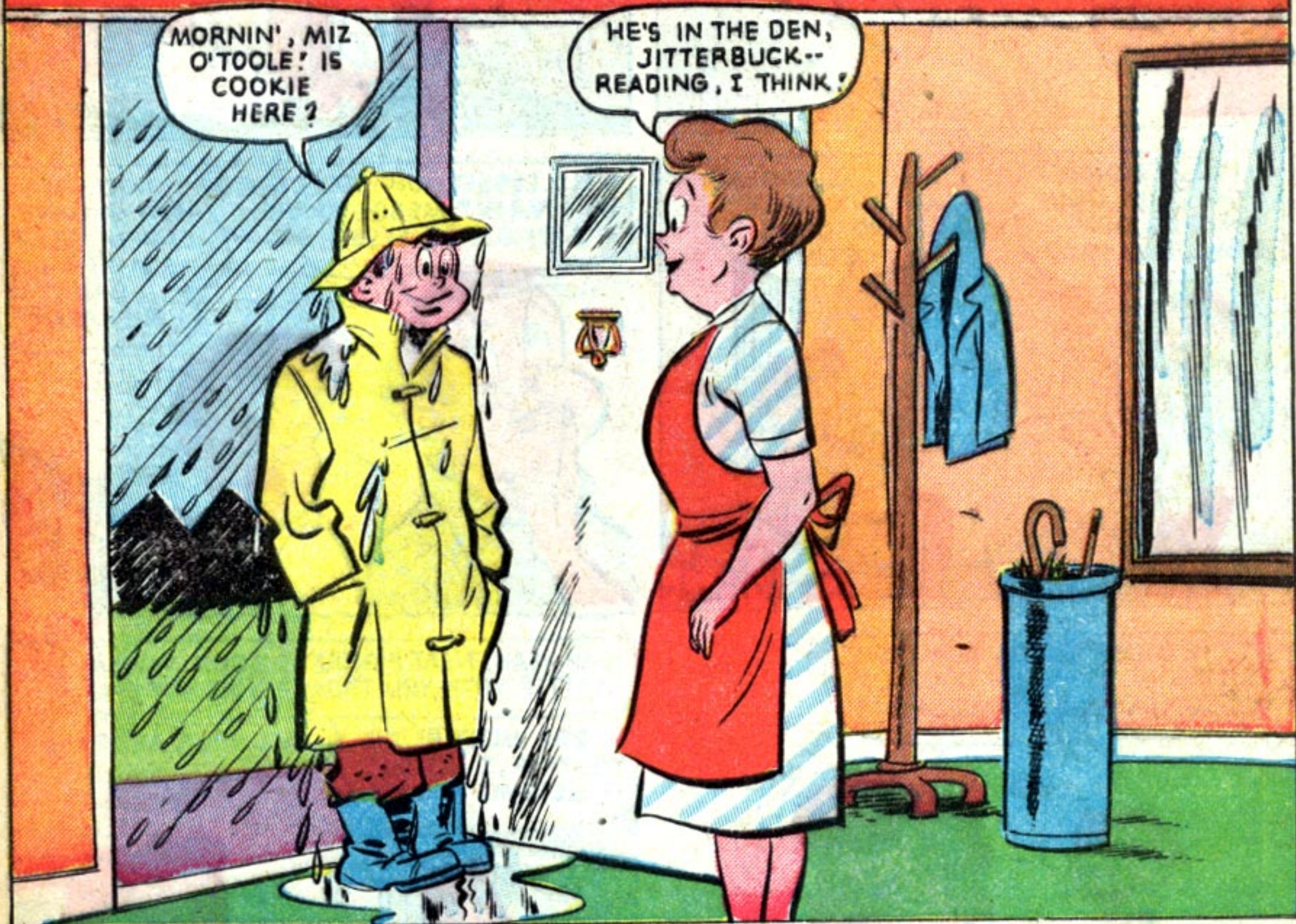
I'M GOING TO THE STORE FOR MOTHER- WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME?

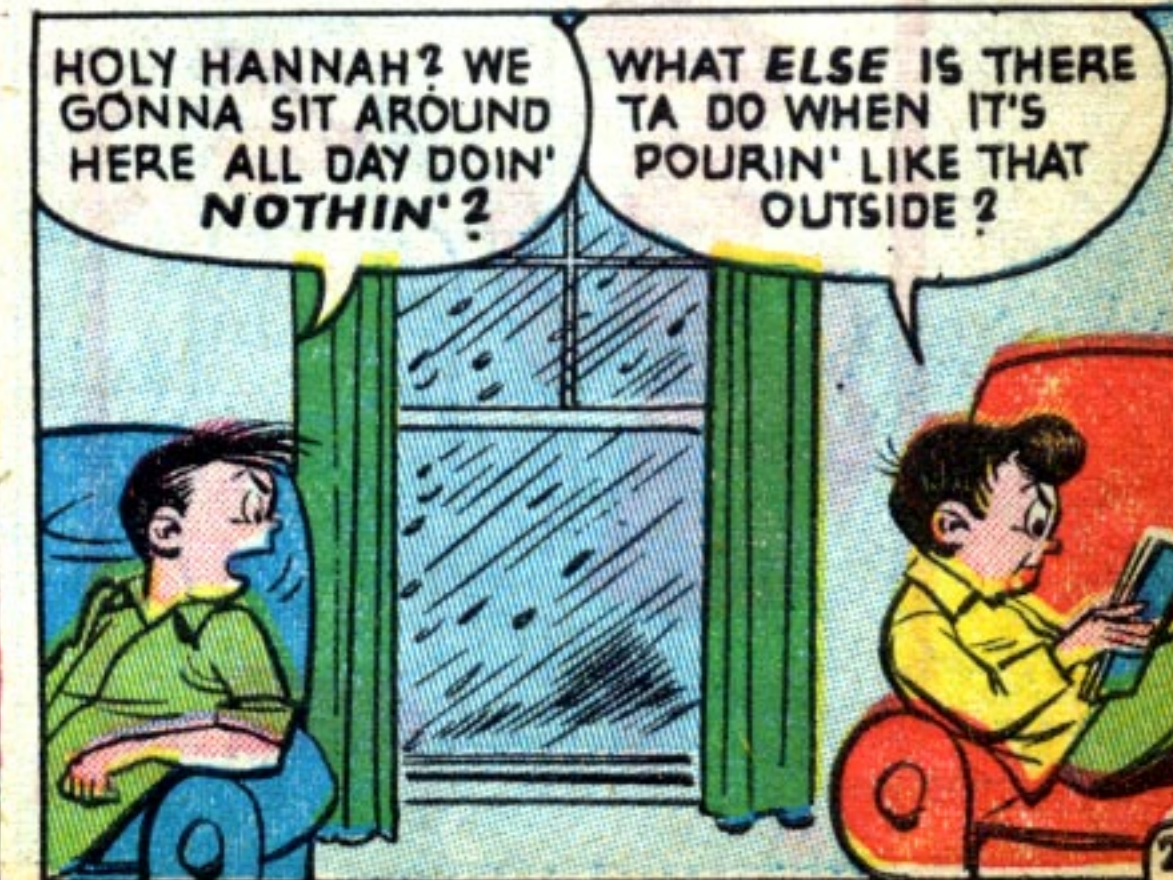
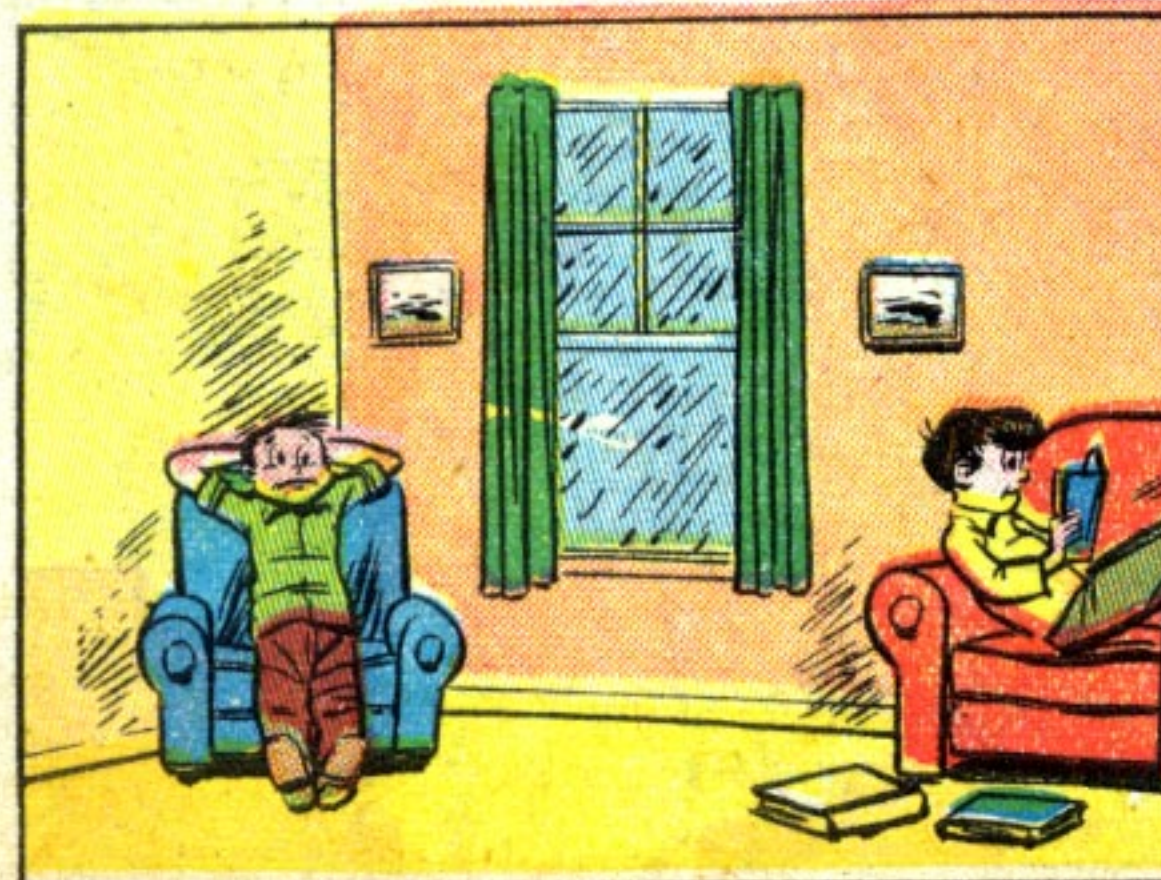
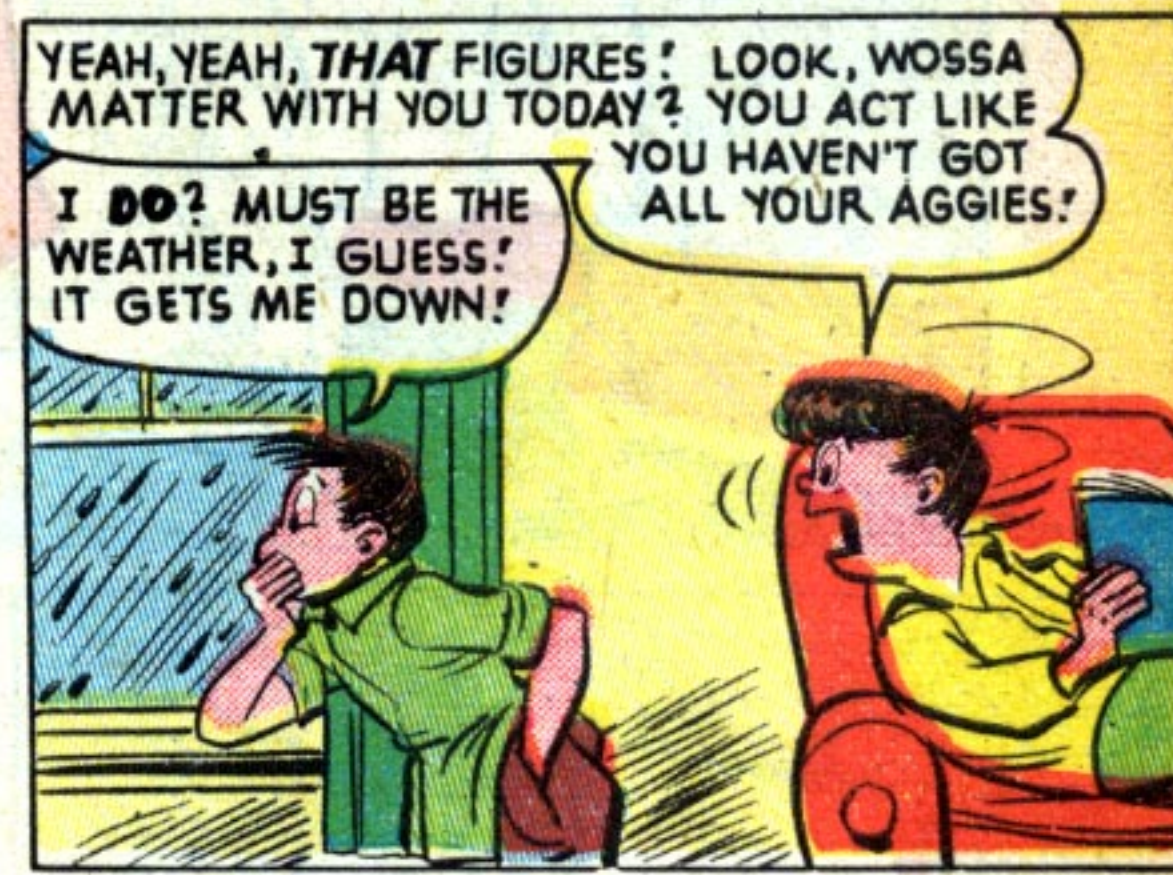
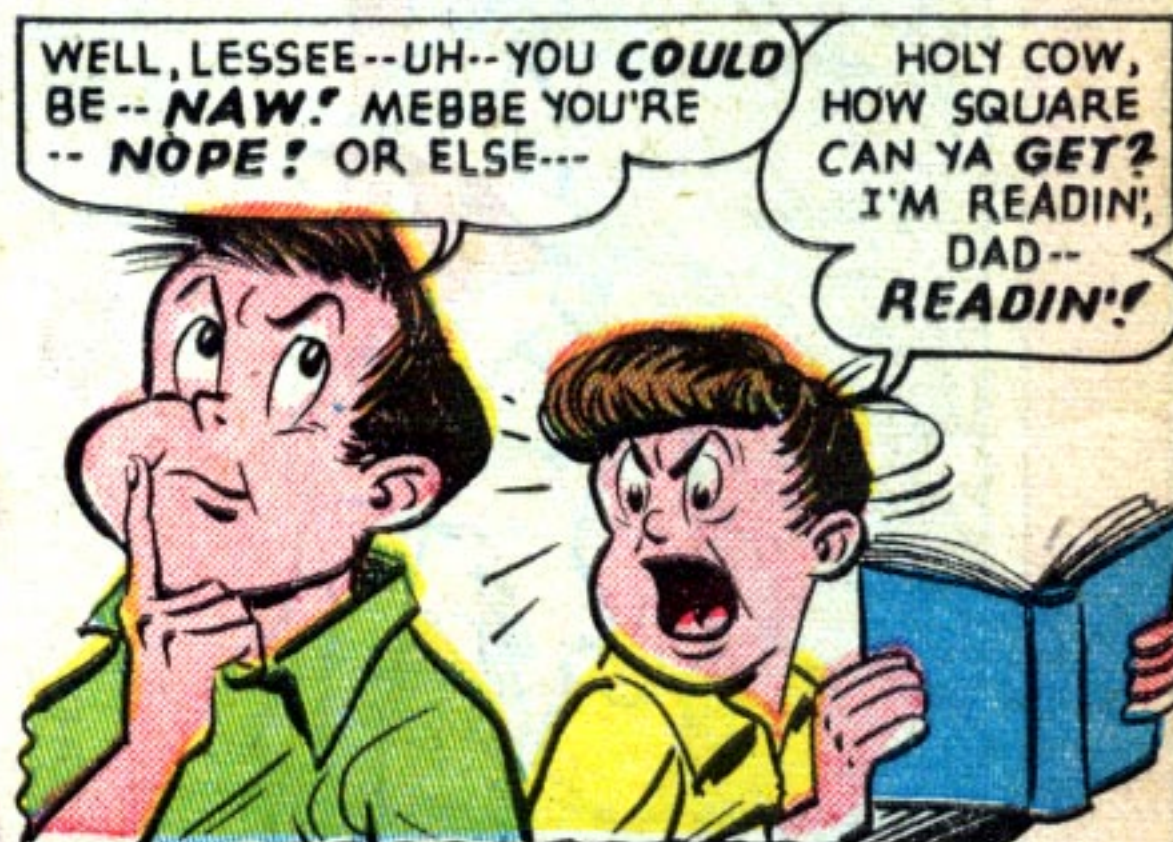
GOSH! I SURE WOULD, MARY!

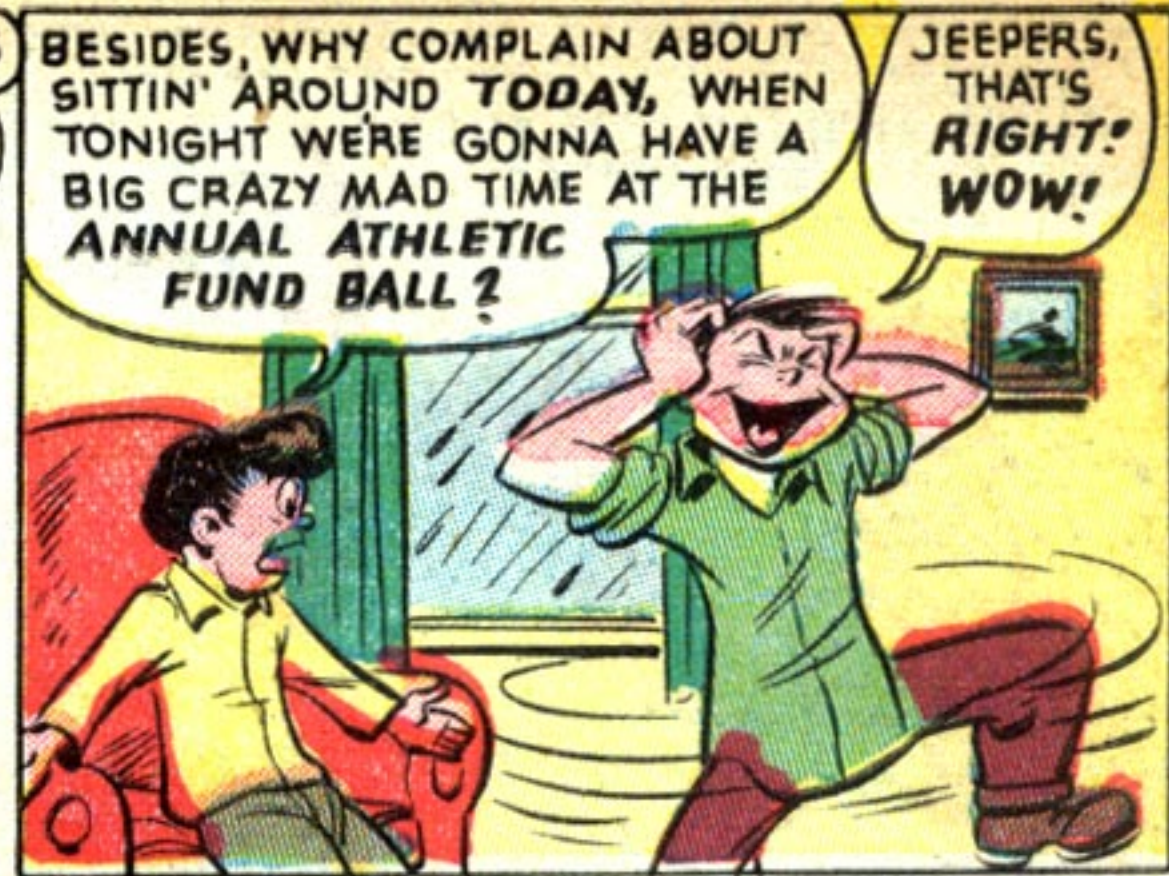




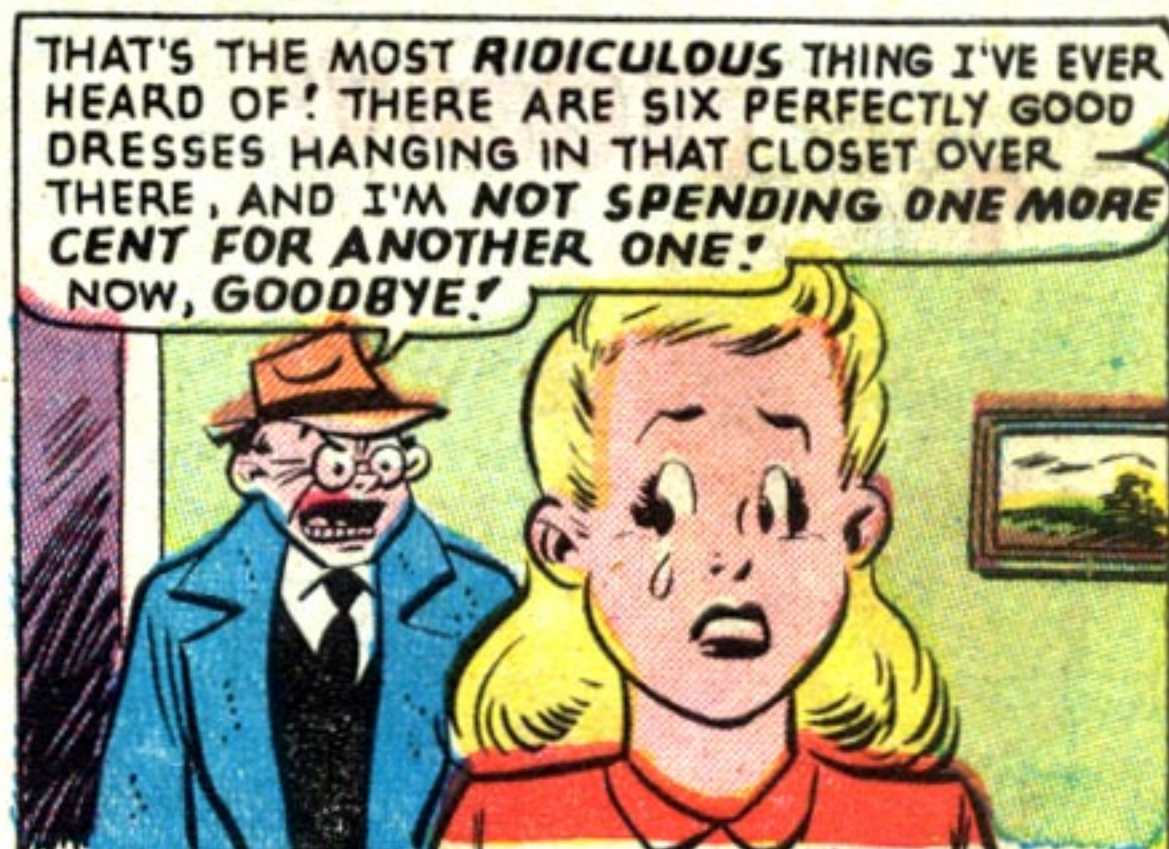
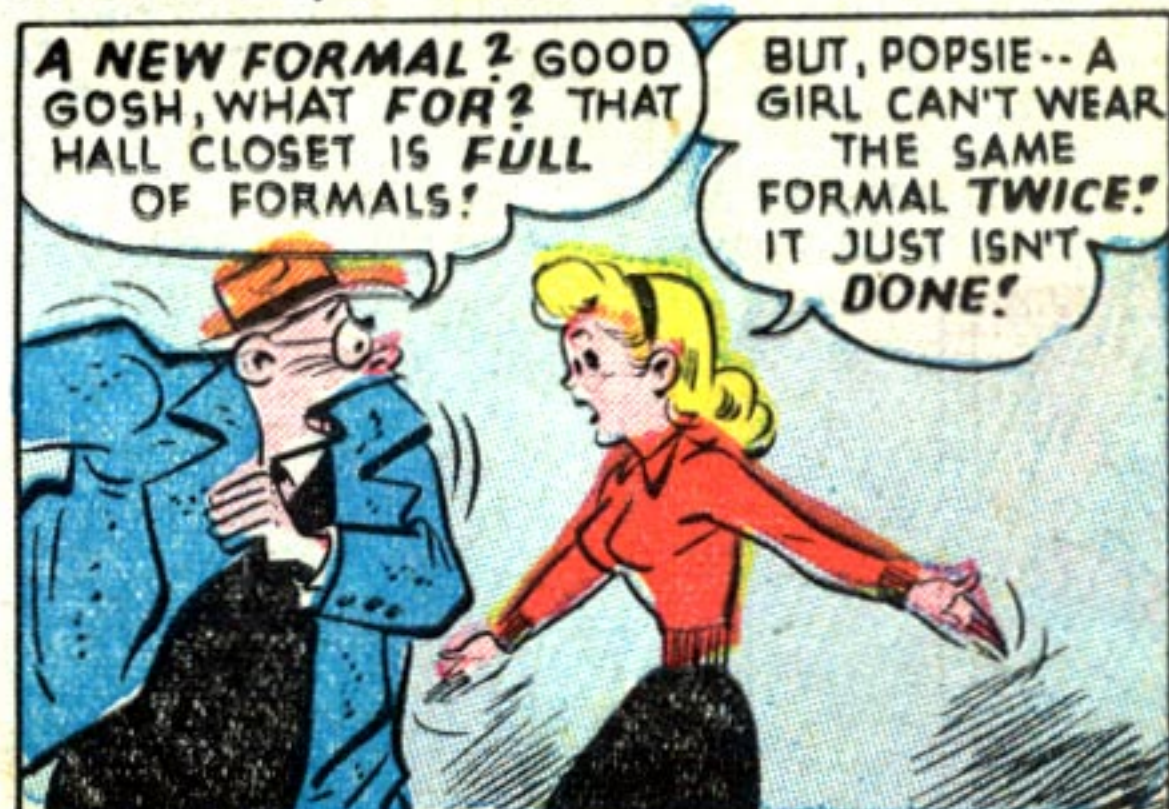
COOKIE







Meanwhile, let's look in on Angelpuss---





OKAY, JIT-- YA WANTED SOMETHIN' FOR USTA DO TODAY-- SO NOW WE'VE GOT IT! WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT WHY ANGEL'S NOT GOIN' **TONIGHT!**
-- **C'MON!**

WAIT'LL I GET ON MY **OVER-SHOES!**

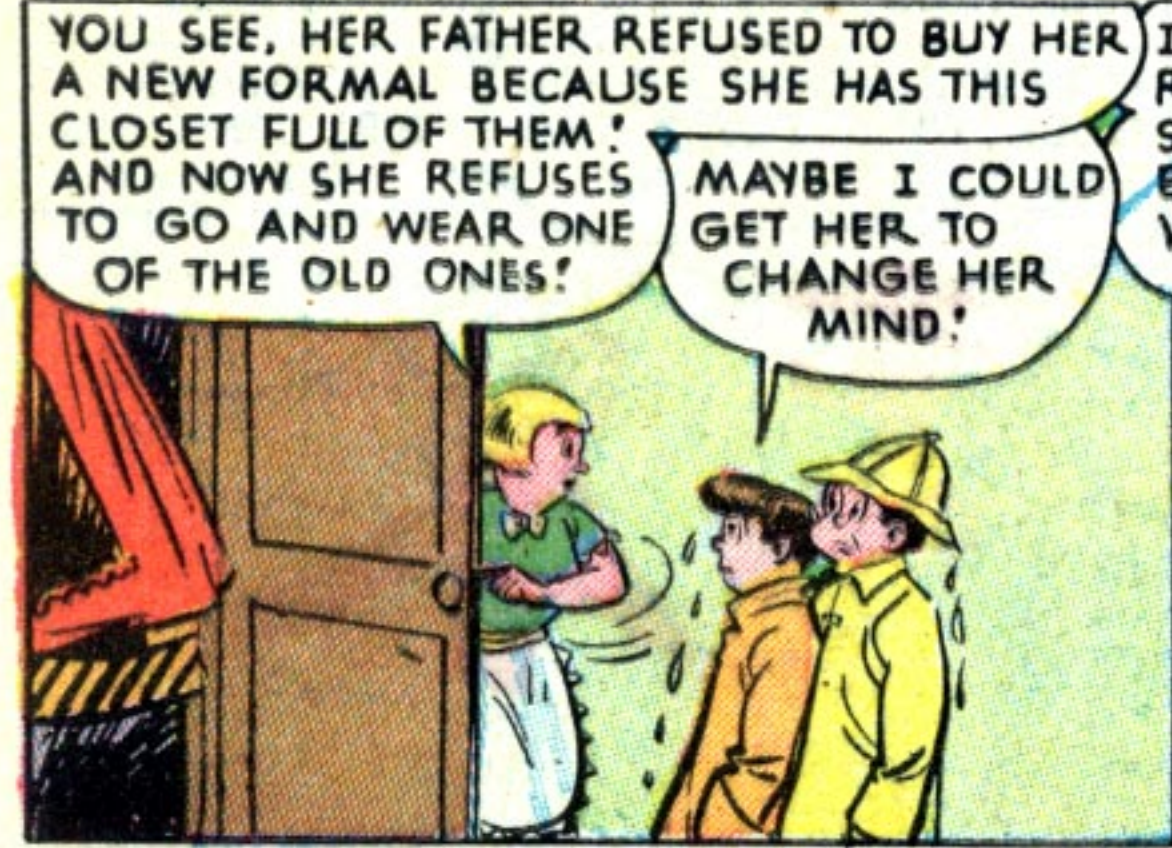
SPLASH!



MORNIN', MA'AM-- ANGEL IN? I GOTTA TALK TO HER! SHE JUST CALLED AND SAID SHE COULDN'T GO TO THE BIG BASH TONIGHT!

I KNOW!-- COME IN, BOYS, AND I'LL EXPLAIN!

AN' SHE DIDN'T SAY WHY **NOT?**



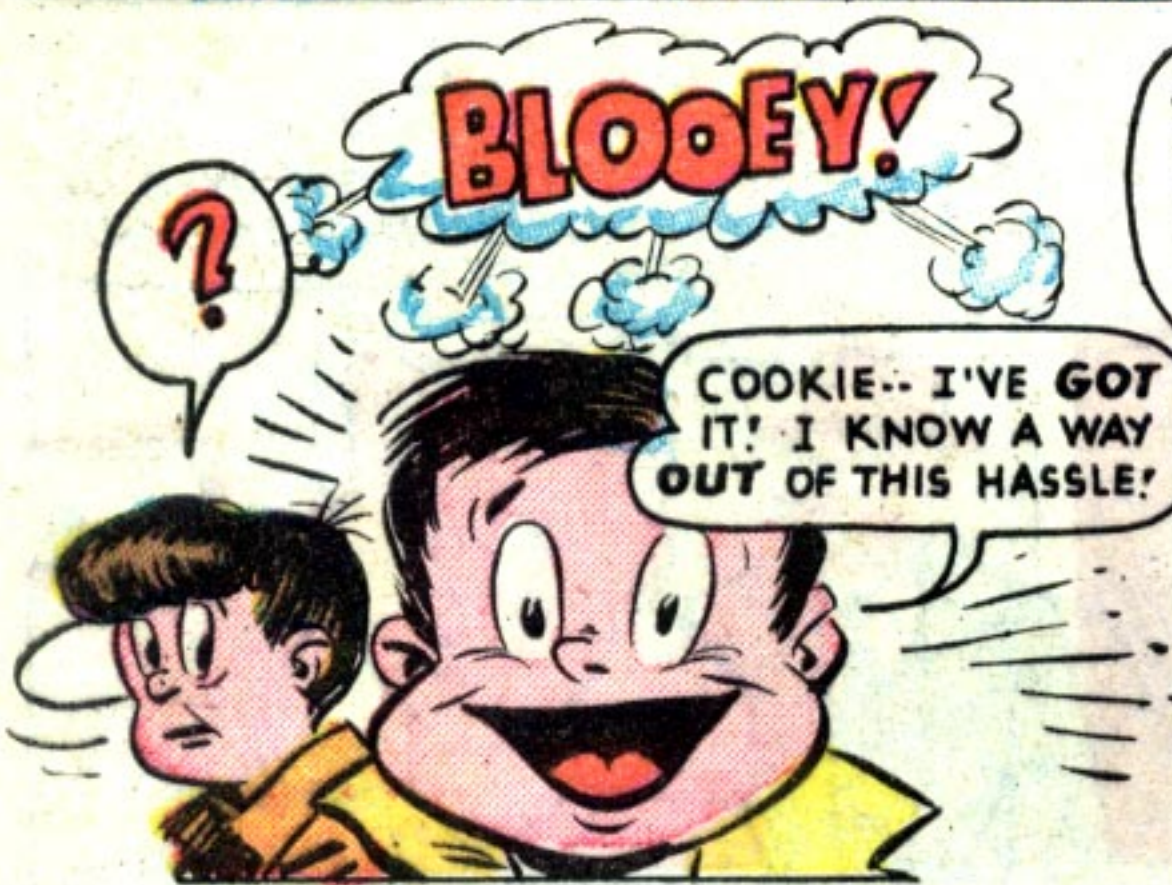
YOU SEE, HER FATHER REFUSED TO BUY HER A NEW FORMAL BECAUSE SHE HAS THIS CLOSET FULL OF THEM! AND NOW SHE REFUSES TO GO AND WEAR ONE OF THE OLD ONES!

MAYBE I COULD GET HER TO CHANGE HER MIND!

I DOUBT IF SHE'LL TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW, COOKIE-- SHE'S UPSTAIRS. HAVING A GOOD CRY! BUT YOU CAN WAIT IF YOU WANT-- SHE MAY COME DOWN LATER!

WHAT A BIG FAT MESS **THIS** IS! MY CHICK'LL **MURDER** ME WHEN I TELL HER **WE** CAN'T GO **EITHER!**

OKAY-- I'LL WAIT!



BLOOEY!

COOKIE-- I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW A WAY OUT OF THIS HASSLE!



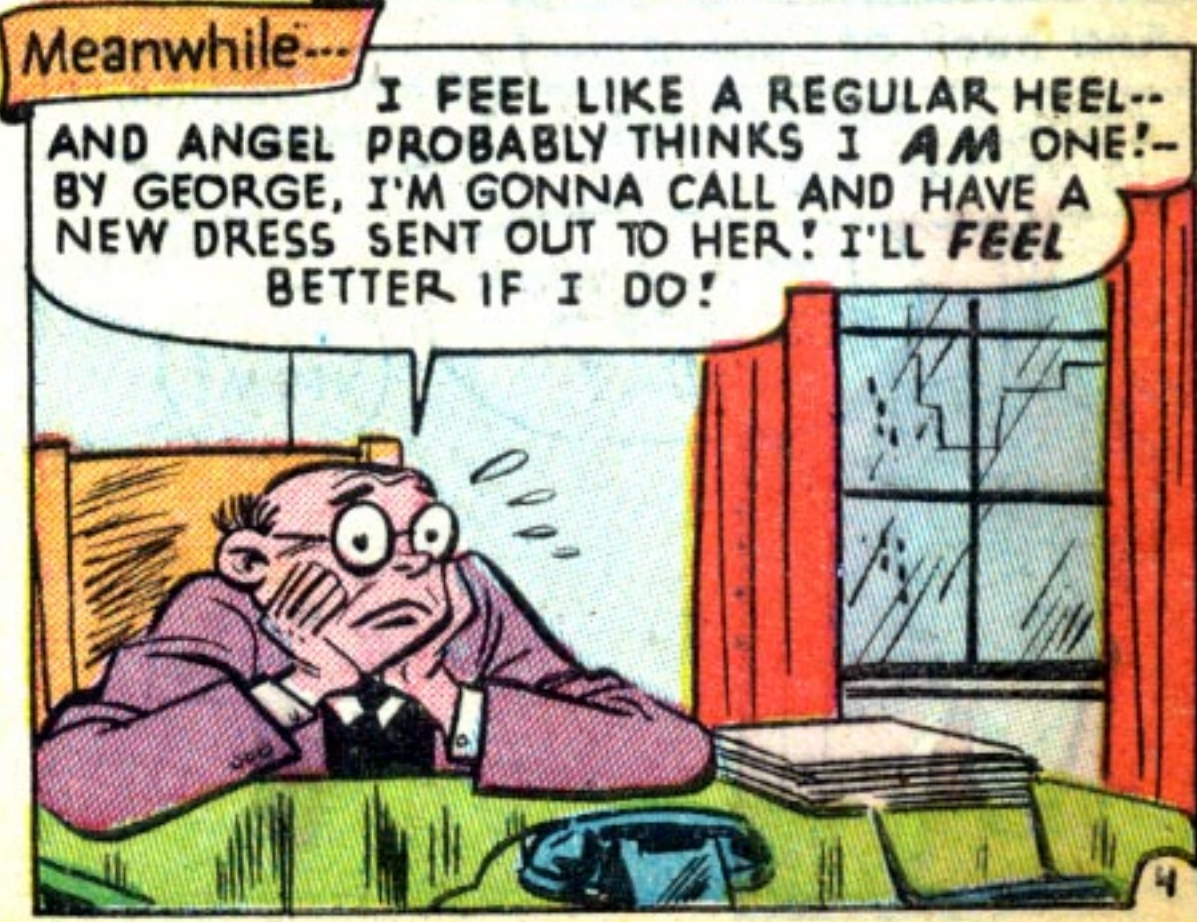
MY MOM GETS OLD DRESSES MADE OVER ALLA TIME! THERE'S A LADY OVER ON ELM STREET THAT DOES IT SWELL-- SO LET'S TAKE ONE OF ANGEL'S OVER TA HER AN' LET 'ER GIVE IT THE TREATMENT!

MAN, THAT'S **IT!** GET ONE OUTA THE CLOSET AN' LET'S **GO!**



SLUICE THE JUICE TA THIS BOMB, COOKIE! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL **DAY**, Y' KNOW!

I'M BLASTIN', BOY-- I'M **BLASTIN'!**



Meanwhile---

I FEEL LIKE A REGULAR HEEL-- AND ANGEL PROBABLY THINKS I **AM** ONE!-- BY GEORGE, I'M GONNA CALL AND HAVE A NEW DRESS SENT OUT TO HER! I'LL **FEEL** BETTER IF I DO!



SO... MISS ANGELPUSS WITHERSPOON?

YES?

PACKAGE FOR YOU FROM LA MODE DRESSES!



MOTHER! MOTHER, LOOK! A NEW FORMAL! POPPIE-PIE BOUGHT ME A NEW DRESS AFTER ALL!

SO THE OLD MISER HAD A CHANGE OF HEART, EH? WELL, HANG IT UP IN THE CLOSET, DEAR, AND START HELPING ME TO CLEAN!

Now back to Cookie and Jitterbuck---



THIS IS IT, COOKIE-- THIS IS IT!

EASY! WAIT'LL I STOP THE CAR, JIT!



OOPS!



YA BUGHEAD, I TOLD YA TA WAIT TILL THE CAR STOPPED! NOW WHAT HAPPENED TA THE DRESS?



DON'T WORRY, IT'S NICE AND SAFE-- RIGHT HERE UNDER MY COAT!

YIPE! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! LOOK!



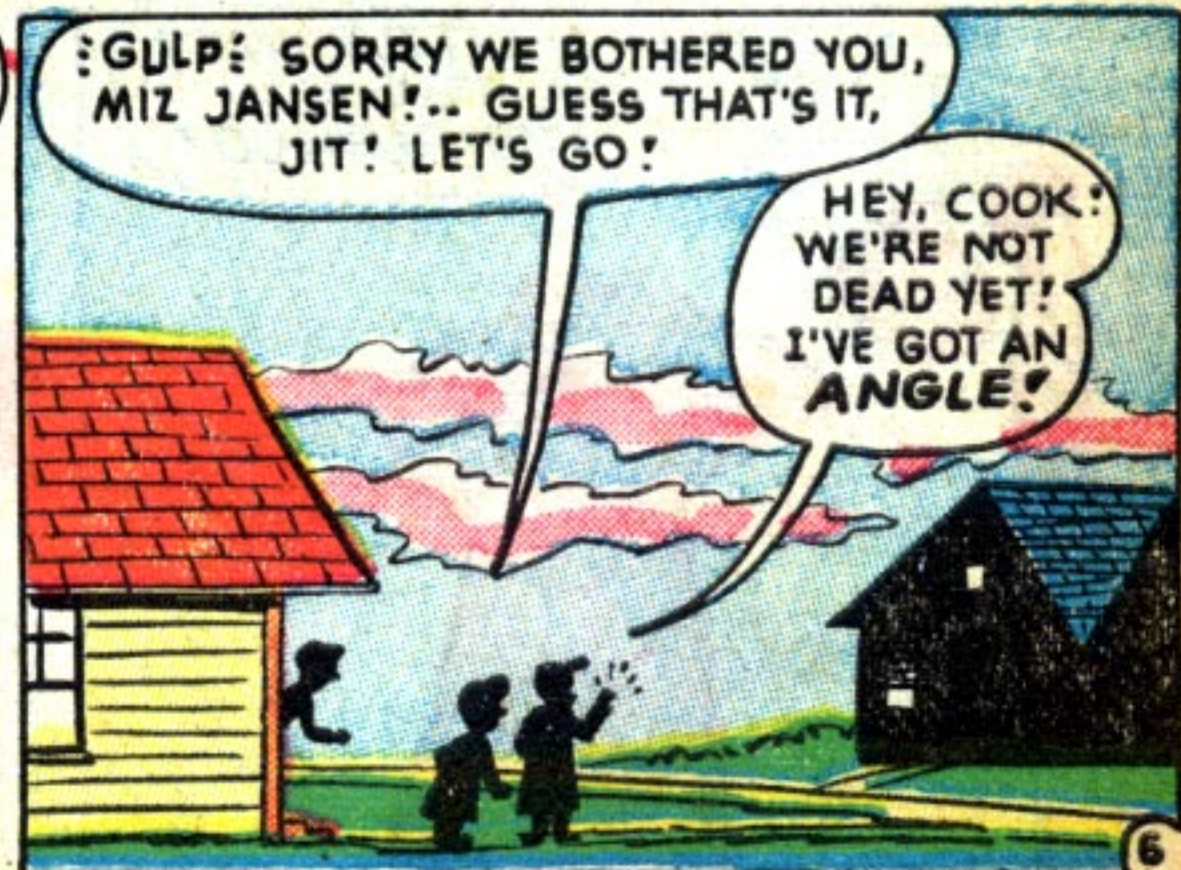
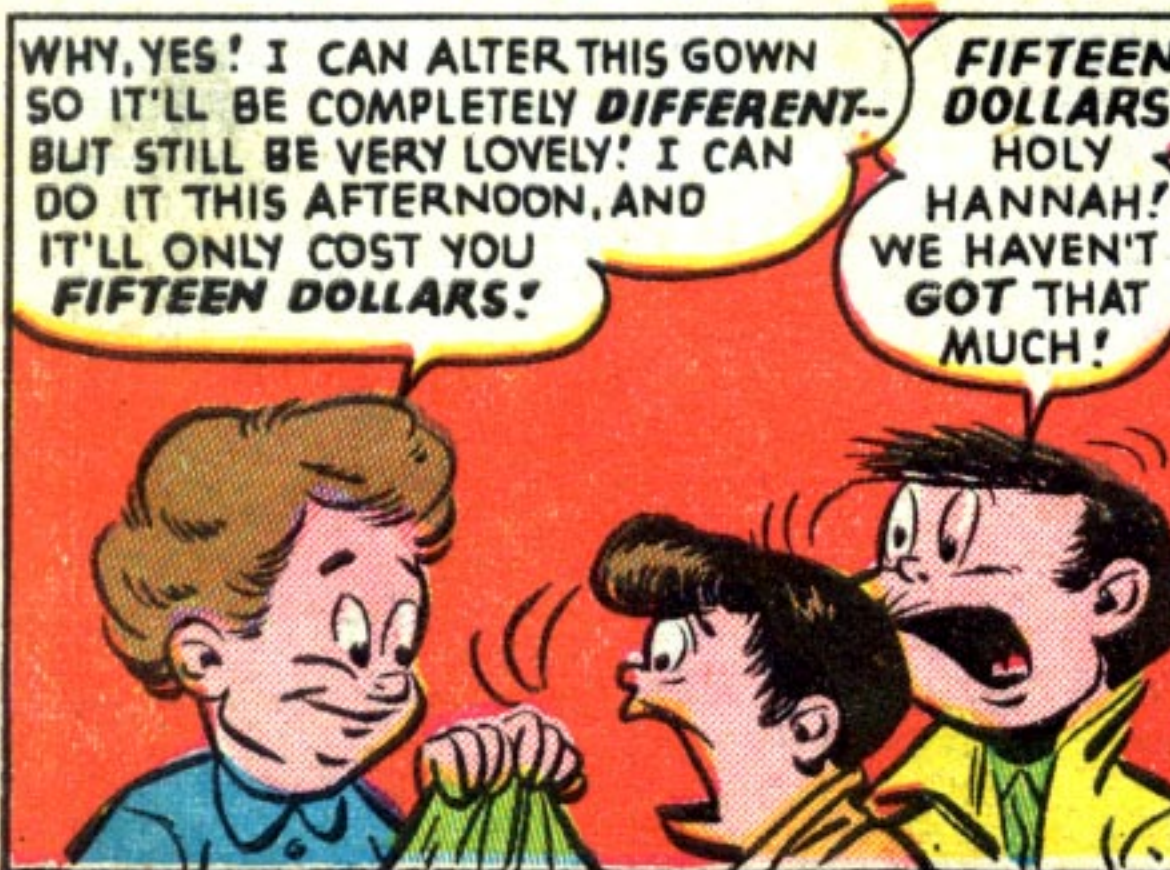
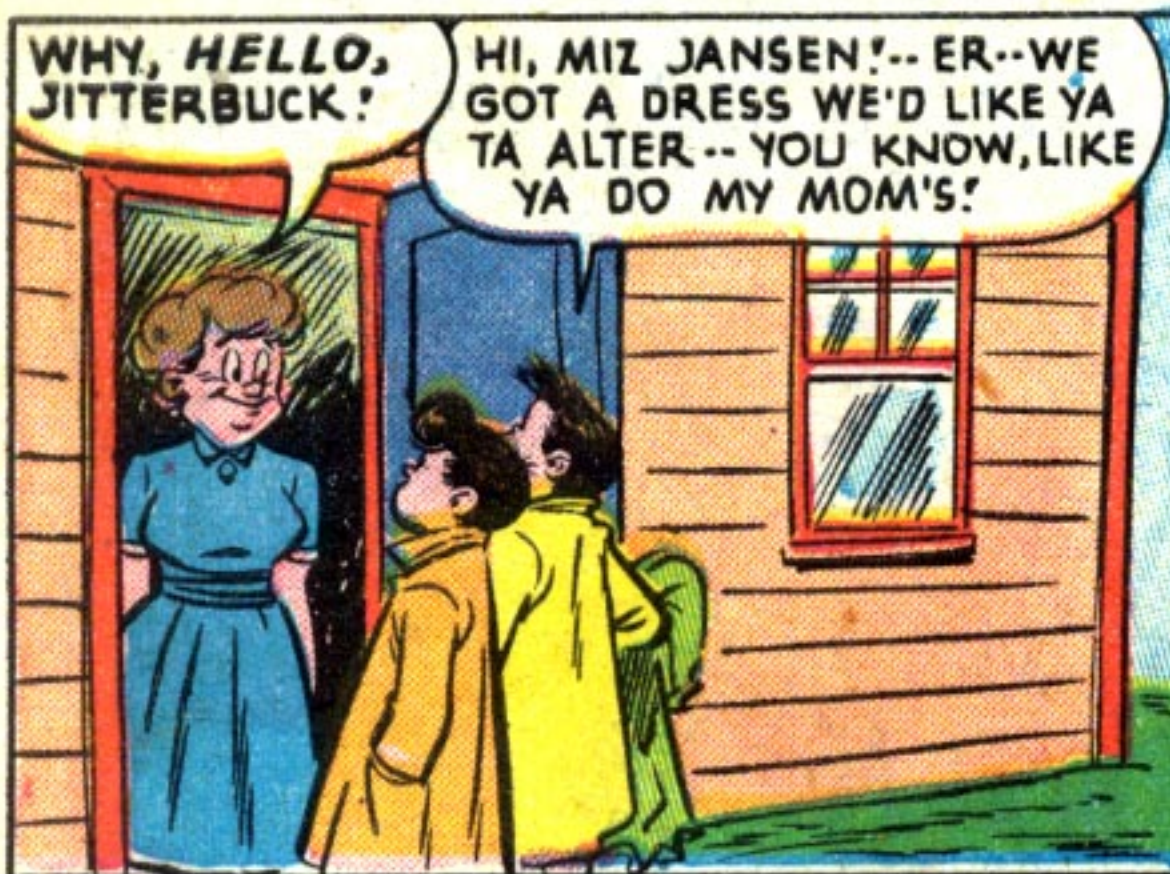
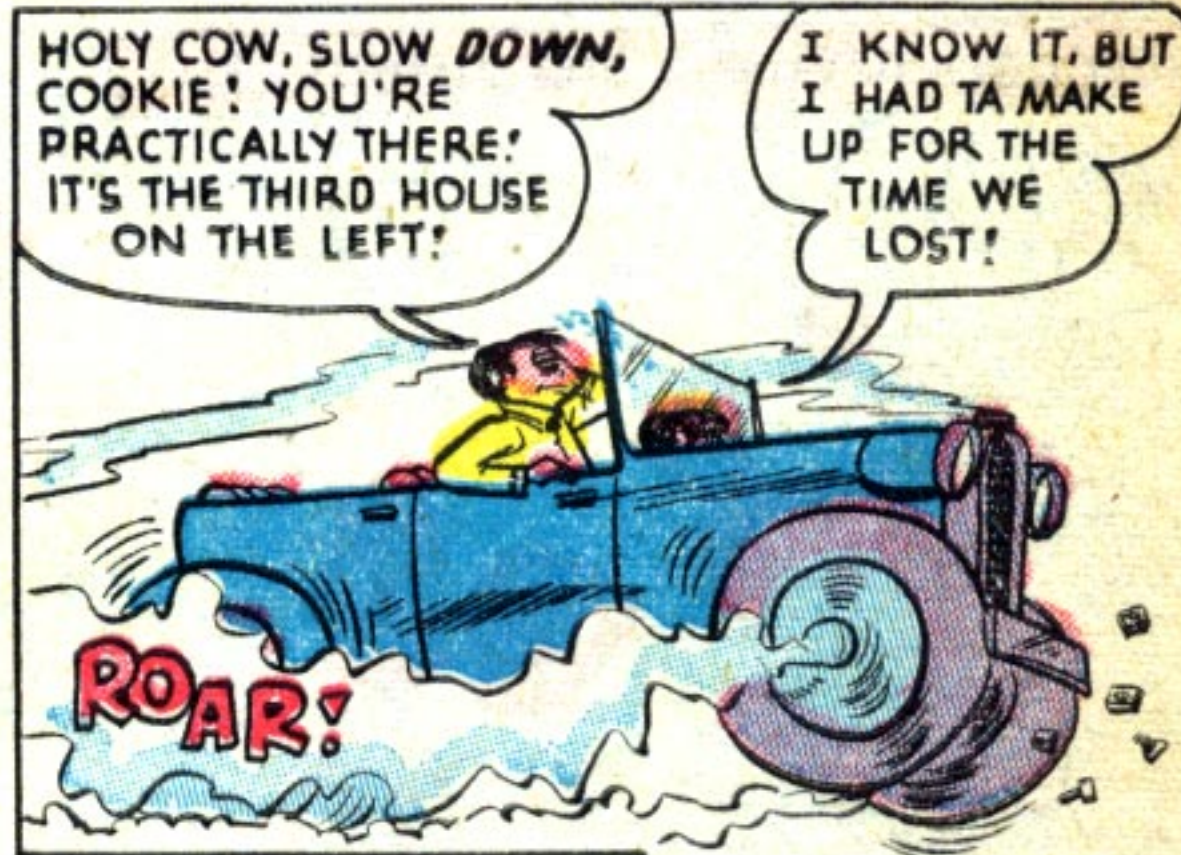
HMM-- GOT A LITTLE WET, DIDN'T IT?

A LITTLE WET? YA HALF-WIT-- IT'S RUINED!



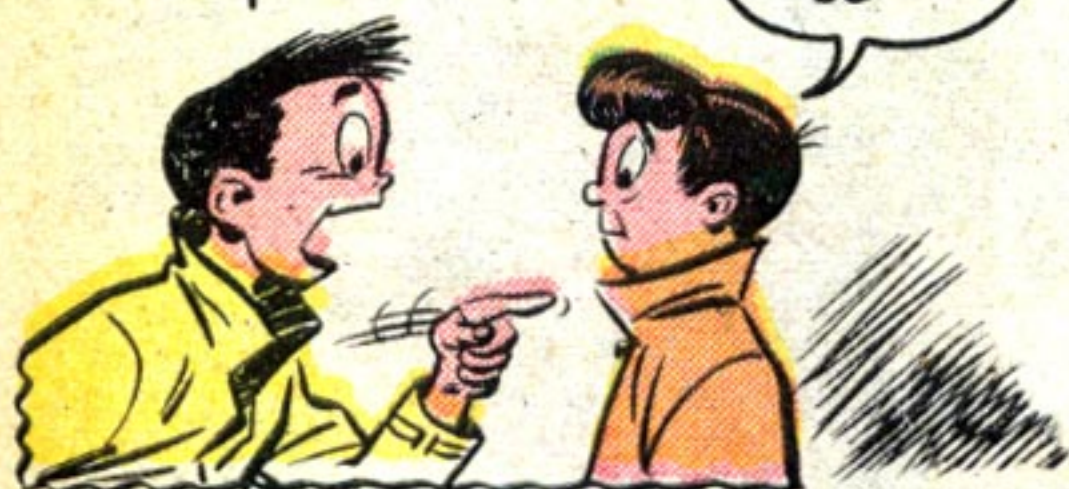
JEEPERS! W-WOT'LL WE DO NOW?

GO BACK AND GET ANOTHER ONE TA WORK ON!-- C'MON!



I'VE SEWED A LOT! I SEWED ALL MY MERIT BADGES ON MY SCOUT SHIRT, AND WHAT THE HEY! WHY, THERE'S **NOTHIN'** TA CHANGIN' THAT DRESS AROUND! SHORTEN IT--TAKE OFF THE RUFFLES--THAT'LL CHANGE IT **PLENTY!** I CAN DO IT!

WELL--IF YA THINK SO---



SO--THAT'S IT, BOY! IT'S **DONE!**

HOW DOES IT LOOK?

KEEN, MAN! IT HAS IT! NOW LET'S PUT IT IN A BOX AND GO OVER TO ANGEL'S!



Minutes later---

ANGELPUSS! GREAT NEWS! I'VE GOT A **SURPRISE** FOR YOU!

AND I'VE GOT ONE FOR **YOU TOO, COOKIE-PIE!** --WHAT'S YOUR **SURPRISE?**



A **DRESS** FOR YOU! JIT AND I TOOK ONE OF YOUR OLD ONES AND **ALTERED** IT! NOW YOU CAN GO TO THE **BIG BASH!**

NO! NO, IT CAN'T BE! IT MUSTN'T BE---



BUT IT IS!--THAT'S MY NEW DRESS--AND YOU'VE RUINED IT! MOTHER! DADDY!

JEEPERS!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

M-MY NEW DRESS!-- **COOKIE'S RUINED IT! LOOK!** HE--HE THOUGHT IT WAS AN OLD ONE--AND HE T-TRIED TO **ALTER** IT!

WHAT?

BUT--BUT--BUT---



WHY, YOU YOUNG HEEL! YOU'RE GOING TO **PAY** FOR THAT DRESS IF I HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR **HIDE!** NOBODY BUT A **HALF-WIT** WOULD HAVE DONE SUCH A--

JUST A MINUTE, **MISTER WITHERSPOON!** THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU'D BOUGHT A DRESS FOR ANGEL IN THE **FIRST** PLACE! ALL **COOKIE** WAS TRYING TO DO WAS **HELP** HER WHEN HE THOUGHT **YOU'D** LET HER DOWN!



And so---

WELL, MOMSIE--WE'RE OFF FOR THE **BIG BASH!** HOW DO I LOOK IN MY **NEW FORMAL?**

LIKE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE DOLLARS AND SIXTY-FIVE CEN---

GULP!..VERY NICE, DEAR! YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL!

Pop!



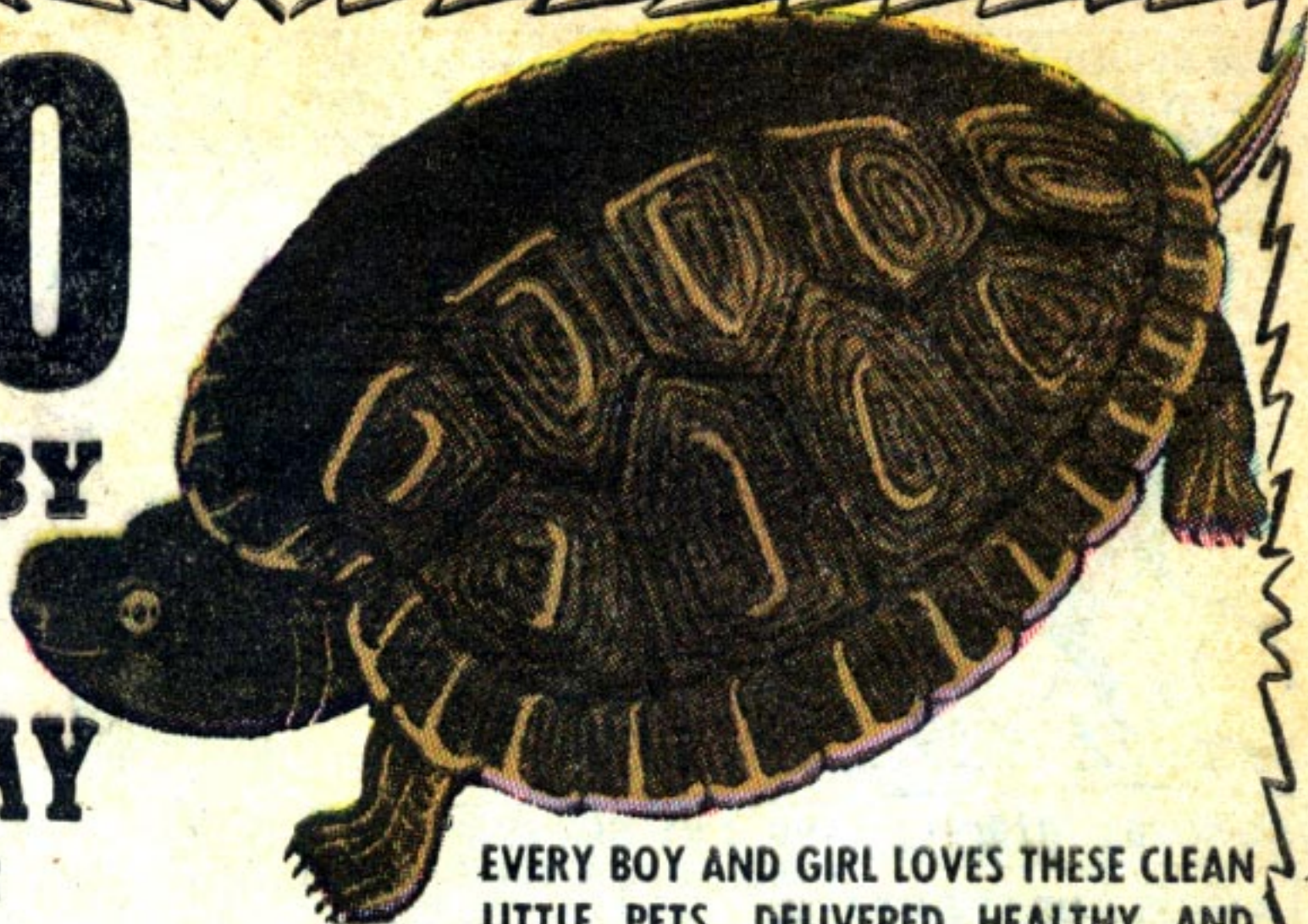
THE END

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LIVE BABY TURTLES GIVEN AWAY

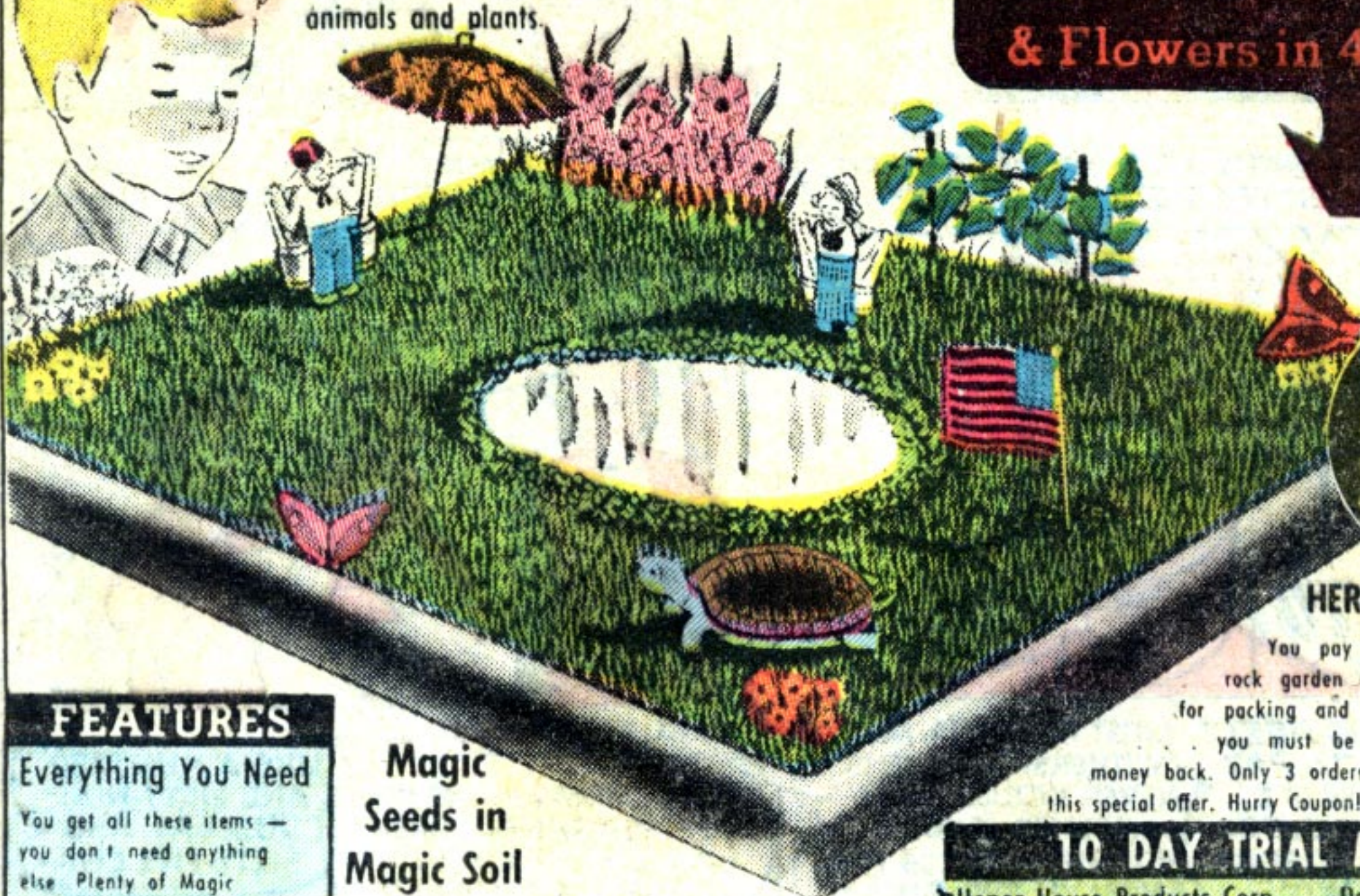
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Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

☐ Enclosed find \$_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

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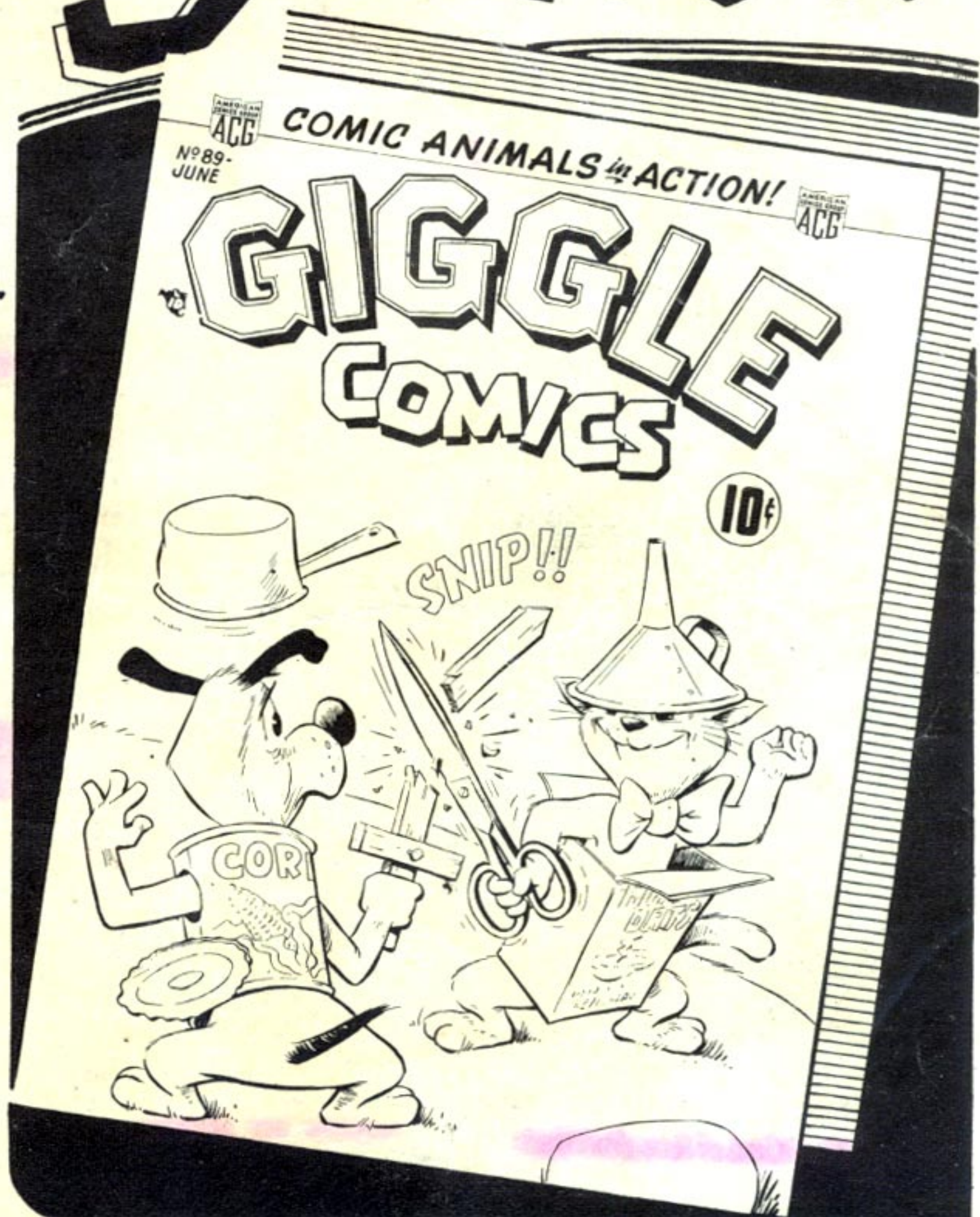
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Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

A TORNADO OF GIGGLES--AN EARTHQUAKE OF MIRTH! AND ALL IN THAT HEP, HOWL-PRODUCING MAGAZINE THAT'S GOT EVERYONE TALKING... AND LAUGHING!

IT'S STREAMLINED FOR SMILES!

So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
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GIGGLE COMICS

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

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Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

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When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

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